THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

—THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—*Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.*—

Number 17 of Volume 22. | **SALISBURY, N. C., APRIL 1, 1842.** | ***Whole Number 1,111.***

TERMS OF THE
WESTERN CAROLINIAN,

CHAS. F. FISHER,
Editor and Proprietor.

The WESTERN CAROLINIAN is published every *Friday Morning*, at $2 per annum in *advance*—or $2 50 if paid *within three months*—otherwise $3 *will invariably be charged*. ☞ No paper will be discontinued except at the Editor's discretion, until all arrearages are paid, if the subscriber is worth the subscription; and the failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue, at least ONE MONTH before the end of the year subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

☞ *Advertisements* conspicuously and correctly inserted at $1 per square--(of 340 *ems*, or *fifteen lines* of this sized type)—for the first insertion, and 25 cent. for each continuance. Court and Judicial advertisements 25 per cent. higher than the above rates. A deduction of 33⅓ per cent. from the regular prices will be made to yearly advertisers. ☞ Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be continued till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Letters addressed to the Editor on business *must come* FREE OF POSTAGE, *or they will not be attended to.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

"Pa, I want a new hat—no, not a hat, but a cap."

"You can't have any now; the times are too hard."

"But aint them good times come yet, you told about, when you cut logs for the cabin on State street?"

"Go to bed, you rascal! What do you know about politics?"—*Rochester Republican.*

The shortest way to Murder Character.—Profess great friendship for the man—tell how much you love him—proclaim how many excellent qualities he possesses, and then, with a very sanctified look, and a most impressive sigh, express your fear that all is not as it should be. Whisper suspicion, and let conjecture, with great strength, work out the ruin! He who understands human nature in its deeper working of damnable cruelty, and selfish artifice, says a certain shrewd writer, will mark the man who stabs another under the cloak of pretended affection. The pretence has a lie, adds he, on the face of it. True affection would never whisper a suspicion save in the ear of the one beloved, and whom that suspicion concerned.—Never trust that man who comes to you whining over his regard for another, while his tongue was a drawn sword to wound and kill—meet him promptly with a charge of his hypocrisy, and he will shrink with meanness before you.

Learning is obtained only by labor; it cannot be bought with money; otherwise the rich would uniformly be intelligent. Learning regards all men as equal, and bestows her treasures on those only who work for them.

There are two kinds of assassins; one carries his weapon in his hand, the other in his mouth; the latter is the most to be dreaded.—*Sandy Hill Herald.*

"Aristocracy," says a distinguished French orator, is the condition of those who wish to consume without producing,—live without working,—occupy all public places, without being competent for them, and seize upon all honors without meriting them:—that is Aristocracy.

No rogue should forget the difference between being a great rascal and a little one.—The former one goes to Europe, the latter to the *penitentiary.*

Home.—The only fountain in the wilderness of life, where man drinks of water totally unmixed with bitterness, is that which gushes for him in the calm and shady recess of domestic life. Pleasure may heat the heart with artificial excitement, may delude it with its golden dreams, war may eradicate its fine fibres, and diminish its sensitiveness, but it is only domestic love that can render it truly happy.

State Phrenologist.—A resolution has been introduced into the Legislature of Indiana, to employ a Phrenologist to examine the heads of the Governor, Fund Commissioners, and others who have had charge of the finances of that State, to discover who of them is the greatest "financier."

Unseen Generosity.—An illiterate personage, who always volunteered to go round with his hat, but was suspected of sparing his own pocket, overhearing one day a hint to that effect, made the following speech:

"Other gentlemen puts down what they please—so do I. Charity's a private concern, and what I give is *nothing to nobody.*"

A secret for a Farmer's Wife.—While milking of your cows is going on, let your pans be taken from the hot kettle, and cover the same with another of the hot pans, and proceed in like manner with the whole mess of milk, and you will find that you will have double the quantity of sweet delicious butter. Try it.

Beef Steak Rolls.—A friend has handed us the following recipe for making beef steak rolls, one of the richest and cheapest dishes that can possibly be cooked. We say to all our female friends, try it.

Take a lean piece of beef, entirely free from bone, and cut it into thin steaks, about 4 inches by 6, put on a little pepper and salt and some flour. Then cut some bread into strips, an inch or less in width and four inches long, spread these thick with butter, and into each piece stick 3 cloves, then roll up each piece of the bread into a piece of the steak, as tightly as possible and tie it with a thread, roll them in some flour and fry them to a light brown color in some butter. Then put them into a stew-pan. Shred a small onion fine, and add it. If the butter is not burned, add this also—if it is, melt some more with some brown flour and add, season with pepper, salt, cayenne, &c., to your taste, one glass of red wine, or a wineglass full of ketchup, cover them well with water, which must be kept over them all the time, occasionally stirring and adding flour to thicken, and stew till a fork can be easily run through them.

THE RAINBOW.

[BY AMELIA.

I sometimes have thoughts, in my loneliest hours,
That lie on my heart like the dew on the flowers,
Of a ramble I took on one bright afternoon,
When my heart was as light as a blossom in June;
The green earth was moist with the late fallen showers,
The breeze fluttered down and blew down the flowers,
While a single white cloud to its haven of rest,
On the white wing of peace floated off in the west.

As I threw back my tresses to catch the cool breeze,
That scattered the rain drops and dimpled the seas;
Far up the blue sky a fair rainbow unrolled
Its soft tinted pinions of purple and gold:
It was born in a moment, yet, quick as its birth,
It had stretched to the uttermost ends of the earth,
And, fair as an angel, it floated all free,
With a wing on the earth, and a wing on the sea.

How calm was the ocean! how gentle its swell!
Like a woman's soft bosom, it rose and it fell;
While its light sparkling waves, stealing laughingly o'er;
When they saw the fair rainbow knelt down on the shore:
No sweet hymn ascended, no murmur of prayer,
Yet I felt that the spirit of worship was there,
And bent my young head in devotion and love,
'Neath the form of the angel that floated above.

How wide was the sweep of its beautiful wings!
How boundless its circle! how radiant its rings!
If I looked on the sky 'twas suspended in air,
If I looked on the ocean the rainbow was there;
Thus forming a girdle as brilliant and whole
As the thoughts of the rainbow that circle my soul—
Like the wing of the Deity calmly unfurled,
It bent from the cloud and encircled the world.

There are moments, I think, when the spirit receives
Whole volumes of thoughts on its unwritten leaves,
When the folds of the heart in a moment unclose
Like the uttermost leaves from the heart of a rose;
And thus when the rainbow had passed from the sky,
The thoughts it awoke were too deep to pass by;
It left my full soul like the wing of a dove,
All fluttering with pleasure, and fluttering with love.

I know that each moment of rapture or pain
But shortens the links in life's mystical chain;
I know that my form, like that bow from the wave,
Must past from the earth and lie cold in the grave;
Yet, oh! when death's shadows my bosom encloud,
When I shrink from the thought of the coffin and shroud,
May hope, like the rainbow, my spirit entold
In her beautiful pinions of purple and gold.

Industry is not only the instrument of improvement, but the foundation of pleasure. He who is a stranger to it, may possess, but can't enjoy; for it is labor only which gives relish to pleasure.

Equivocation is a mean expedient to avoid the declaration of truth without verbally telling a lie. We had rather a man would tell a good, plump lie, than undertake to whip the devil round the stump of equivocation.

A quaint old writer remarks, that a man should dress his wife *above* his means, his children *up* to his means, and himself *below* his means. He says the ladies ought not to be told this; they will therefore, have the goodness to forget that they have read it.

None are so seldom found alone, and so soon tired of their own company, as those coxcombs who are on the best terms with themselves.

From the Boston Times.

NAVAL HISTORY.

THE HORNET AND PEACOCK.

The recent loss of the Peacock has revived in the public mind a recollection of the melancholy fate of the Hornet, and of the memorable battle in which the two vessels bearing those names were engaged. But we perceive that several of our cotemporaries have fallen into the error of supposing the Peacock lost in the Columbia river to be the same which was captured by the Hornet. This is a great mistake. The day on which those two vessels went into action was the last one that ever saw the sails of the Peacock unfurled to the wind. It cannot be disagreeable to either of our cotemporaries who have fallen into this mistake, to have that brilliant passage of our naval history briefly recapitulated.

On the twenty fourth day of February, 1813, the Hornet, under the command of Captain Lawrence, was cruising off Demarara, when she hove in sight of the Peacock, a British brig of war carrying the same number of guns as herself.—Both vessels immediately bore down with a view of giving battle, each one manœuvring to keep the wind. At twenty five minutes past five o'clock in the afternoon they passed each other within pistol shot, and both delivered their broad-sides simultaneously as their guns bore, and the battle was thus commenced. No sooner had they passed than the Peacock put her helm hard up with the view of wearing short round across the stern of the Hornet and raking her, but the latter performed the same manœuvre and was too quick for her antagonist. She came down upon the quarter of the Peacock in a perfect blaze of fire, and immediately closed with her. Both vessels now fought with great intrepidity and with the utmost fury. But the superior gunnery and rapid handling of the Hornet soon made her triumphant. At forty minutes past five, being but fifteen minutes from the time the first gun was fired, the Peacock struck her colors, and not only so, but hoisted them in the fore rigging union down, in token of distress. Lieutenant Shubrick, who was sent to take possession of her, immediately returned and reported that she was sinking. Every possible exertion was now made by the officers and men on board the Hornet, to rescue from a watery grave the antagonist against whom they had just been engaged in bloody and mortal combat. Most of those who had survived the battle were got into the boats, but yet she went down so suddenly that nine of her men, together with three American sailors who were endeavoring to save them, were carried with her and sunk to rise no more. Within an hour from the time the action commenced the Peacock was at the bottom of the sea.

Such was her tragic end. The Hornet before nine o'clock the same evening had all her sails bent, was again completely ready for action, and lived to achieve many new triumphs. Her brave commander, the intrepid Lawrence, was, however, subsequently slain on board the Chesapeake, and she, as we all know, several years afterwards experienced a mournful fate, having swamped as is supposed, and perished with every soul on board. The mention of her name is, therefore, calculated to rouse mingled feelings of proud triumph and of deep sorrow. Indeed such must be the feelings always awakened, even by the most brilliant results of war, whether on land or sea.

In the same year that the battle was fought between the Hornet and Peacock, several new vessels were added to our Navy. One which was built at our Navy Yard was called the Peacock. She sailed from this city in March, 1814, on her first cruise, and soon after fell in with, fought and captured the British brig Epervier. She saw much active service during the war and after its close. She was finally designated as one of the Exploring Squadron, and is the same Peacock that was wrecked upon the bar at the mouth of the Columbia river.

There never was a more just remark than that girls have more strength in their looks than we have in our laws, and more power in their tears than we have in our arguments.

New doctrines never please the old. They like to fancy that the world has been losing wisdom instead of gaining it, since they were young.

"And sure you're about half right," as Pat said to a pair of *right*-and-*left* boots.

"Jack, your wife is not so pensive as she used to be."

"No, she's left off, and turned *ex*-pensive."

Those who apply themselves too much to little things, commonly become incapable of great ones.

A head, properly constituted, can accommodate itself to whatever pillows the vicissitudes of fortune may place under it.

SINGULAR FIDELITY.

Lady.—"Ten years I was lov'd by you;
But is your love warm as then, and true?"
Gentleman.—"My love is much stronger than before,
For now your fortune is ten times more."

When is a woman, while quietly sewing, creating a disturbance? When she is making a *bustle.*

MRS. ABAGAIL FOLSOM.

The Boston Post gives the following account of a scene that occurred in the Massachusetts Legislature not long since, in which Mrs. Folsom bears rather a conspicuous part. This Mrs. Folsom is what *Nimrod Wildfire* would call a "regular screamer."

Mr. Dwight of Boston now moved that the orders of the day be taken up, but before the Speaker had time to state the motion to the House, the shrill and familiar voice of Abby Folsom was heard from the front seat of the south gallery, where she commenced a haranague in the following strain—

"Away with your committees!—I hope the people will go into committee of the whole, and do up the business of their country. Dispense with all select committees. Yes, I say; go into a committee of the whole!!"

The House was thrown into a convulsion of mirthful amazement by this sally, and a command was thundered forth from the chair—"Sergeant-at-Arms clear the galleries." This made some pretty ladies who were in the gallery scatter in double quick time.

As quick as their active legs could carry them up, Messrs. Poole and Palmer, sergeant's assistants, made their appearance in the gallery, and tapped Abby on the shoulder, remarking at the same time, "Mrs, Folsom you must leave the gallery." With a burning glance of fierce independence, she replied—"I will not sir! It is my right,—my inalienable right to sit here, and speak if I choose!" The officers now took hold of her in earnest, and a tough struggle ensued, during which Abby made the high and wide expanding dome of the hall ring and reverberate with her startling exclamations, which were gathered and rolled back in disjointed passages like the following—

"Take your hands off—you are not men,—I will not be removed by force—I have a right—a right which God gave when he made us. You are tyrants and oppressors to lay violent hands on a woman, thus—yes, on an innocent woman, for I'm innocent. You are crucifying Christ, for he is crucified anew in one of his members, which I am." By this time she had been forced through the inner door of the gallery, and became satisfied that the odds were against her, and she exclaimed, "Let me go back and get my things. Let me have my things and I'll go;—let me go for my things and I'll leave the place, with the curse of Heaven upon it." The officers, however, would not let her return, and it took them about five minutes to get her through the second door, which was quite small. Her muff and bonnet were now handed her, and she was without much further struggling taken down stairs, and led out in front of the State House, where she was left to anathematize the Speaker of the House, and all her persecutors, to a crowd of spectators; but the location was an exceedingly cold one, and her burning indignation soon yielded to the rude blasts of old Boreas, and she faded out of sight entirely.

She managed the matter in the New Hampshire Legislature rather differently. She was in the Senate Chamber, when a message to the other branch was ordered; and following close behind the Sergeant at-Arms into the House, when he announced, "a message from the Senate," she rose upon her toes, behind him, and at the top of her voice exclaimed, "A message from God!"

In the grave yard of Winchester, Virginia, there is an obscure, grass-grown grave, without tombstone or monument. It contains the ashes of that brave man, General Morgan, whose name ranks in the annals of the revolution, second only to that of Washington.—*Saturday Courier.*

Never repine at that for which there is no possible remedy.

A recent philospher discloses a method to avoid being dunned? "How?"—"how?"—"how?" we hear every body asking. Never run in debt?

Cool—Very.—The Pottsville Journal says: "A man discontinued our paper last week, and at the same time informed us that he had made arrangements to borrow it!"

Courage defends the honor of man—modesty guards that of woman.

"Money," says the adage, "is the root of all evil!" It is a very scarce root just now. It appears to have been rooted out from among us. We do not perceive that people are a grain better for the scarcity—think they are *worse*—they are certainly *worse off.* If it be an evil, it is a very necessary one. Our maxim is, "of two evils, choose the least;" and as money is acknowledged to be a *necessary* evil, we hope the root will speedily take root and spread its branches far and near. We will cheerfully pocket our share of the evil.—*American Sentinel.*

Colloquy at the White House.—A gentleman lately visited Washington, procured an introduction to the President, and after a common place chat, the following colloquy, or something very much like it, is said to have taken place;

Querist.—I have seen it stated in some of the papers, hostile to your administration of affairs, that there was a difference of opinion between yourself and Mr Webster, and he would probably soon leave the Cabinet.

President.—It is true that a difference of opinion on some subjects, between myself and the Secretary of State, does exist; but I trust that I shall not, in consequence of this difference of opinion, be deprived of his valuable services in the Cabinet.

Querist.—If my request is not an improper one, sir, I should like exceedingly well to know the important subjects on which you differ in opinion.

President.—On your request is by no means improper, I will answer you honestly and frankly. The most important subject on which we differ, and which division of sentiment, as I said before, in my opinion will not cause a dissolution of the Cabinet, is this:—Mr. Webster is fond of making chowder; for my own part, I prefer to open oysters!—*Baltimore Patriot.*

It is a curious fact, that children are the best judges of character in the world, at first sight. There is an old Scotch proverb: "They are never canine, that dogs and bairns dinna like," and there is not a more true one in the whole collection.

Jack O'Lantern.—Every man has his Jack o'lantern;—in dark night, in broad noon day, in the lonely wild, or in the populous city,—each has his Jack o'lantern. To this man Jack comes in the likeness of a bottle of port, seducing him from sobriety, and leaving him in a quagmire; to that man he appears in the form of a splendid phæton and a pair of grays, driving him into bankruptcy, and dropping him into the open jaws of ruin. To one he presents himself in the guise of a cigar, keeping him in a constant cloud; to another he appears in no shape but that of an old black letter volume, over which he continues to pore long after his wits are gone. Here you see Jack blazing in scarlet, and luring his dazzled follower on by military trappings alone to the pursuit of glory, and there Jack jumps about in the brilliant motley of harlequin, tempting a grave and leaden-heeled victim to dance away his nights and days. Jack o'lantern is to some people a mouldy hoarded guinea, and these he leads into the miser's slough of despond; while to others, when he pays them a visit, he rolls himself up into the form of a dice-box, and then he makes beggars of them. Poetry is one man's Jack o'lantern, and a spinning jenny is another's. Fossil bones, buried fathoms deep in the earth, act Jack's part, and lure away one class to explore and expound. Œdyps and Claudes, in the same way play the same part with a second class, and tempt them to collect, at the sacrifice of every other interest, or pursuit in life. Jack will now take the likeness of a French cook, and draw a patriot from his beloved country to enjoy a foreign life cheap; and now he will assume the appearance of a glass of water, persuading the teetotaller, who "drank like a fish" in his young days, to go further astray, and drink a great deal more like a fish in his old days. Jack o'lantern has some attractive shape for every age and condition. In childhood, he lures us, by overhanging clusters of cherries and currants, into regions consecrated to steel traps and spring guns; in after age, he takes us irresistibly into the still more dangerous region of love and romance, winning us by his best light—the bright eyes of woman; and to the very end of our days he finds some passion or prejudice wherewith to tickle us how wise soever and unwilling we may be. The bright glancing sunshine of a spring morning, when it tempts us into a sharp east wind under promise of sultriness;—the rich luxuriousness of summer, when it fills us with aches and cramps, after revelling in romps among the the grass. Christmas—yes, Christmas itself has its Jack o'lantern.—We do not mean the great blazing fire, which has been properly called the heart and soul of it; no, Jack plays his part amidst the roysterers in the jovial time, by urging extra plum pudding, which involves extra brandy with it; by suggesting mince-pies, and other irresistibles, that involve a fit of indigestion; by conjuring up hoodman's buff, to lead one into the peril of rent skirts and bruised heads; or by appearing in the form of a pack of cards, to the loss perhaps of one's money or one's temper. * * * * Moralize we no longer upon Jack o'lantern; he has led us to Christmas, and let him leave us there in pleasant company.—*Omnibus.*

POLITICAL.

THE TYLER ADMINISTRATION.

Mr. Webster in a letter to the late Tyler meeting in Philadelphia, which will be found in our columns, complains that the Administration has been denounced beforehand, and demands for it "a fair trial." If he alludes to the savage personal attacks of the whig press—attacks that have exhausted the whole art and vocabulary of blackguardism and calumny; that could stoop from their war upon the highest functionaries of the Government to malicious and vile abuse of a harmless literary production, because it came from a son of the President, if Mr. Webster complains of this spirit, we cordially agree with him, that it is a blind and grovelling hatred which is capable of nothing in the resemblance of just judgement. Of this kind is the following from a Washington Correspondence of the Richmond *Whig*, whom that paper heralds as "a *high toned gentleman*" ! !

"Tyler sinks deeper and deeper, every day, into the slough of contempt. Even I have known him imperfectly, and have not despised him enough.—Openly in the field for re-election, he will be more unblushing in the prostitution of his office than Jackson or Van Buren, and as no one who has any thing to lose in point of character or hopes, is going to embark in a ship so rotten, we look for nominations which will purge both parties of their impurities.

"But the Senate, will, I have no doubt, do its duty to the country, and you may look therefore for a rapid operation of the guillotine, to save the Government from utter and hopeless contamination."

But the country at large is not going to judge Mr. Tyler's Administration by such a rule. They have not so judged him already. His vetoes of the pernicious Bank projects, have been hailed by an acclaim that might satisfy the most craving appetite for popular approval. If Mr. Tyler has made the mistake of supposing that grand shout of "well done!" was an oath of blind allegiance, he must be cured of his error. If he deemed that the rejoicing called forth by his summary upsetting of Mr. Clay's shinplaster shops, was tinctured by any the faintest wish that he should proceed to build up out of the rubbish a shinplaster shop of his own, he grievously mistook the feeling of the people.

But Mr. Webster calls for "a fair trial." Has he forgotten his own opposition to the Sub-Treasury—a system which all acknowledged to be constitutional, which the failure of the banks rendered nearly necessary to the conduct of the common operations of the Government, and which after being repealed, is again proposed to be re enacted in all the features which he then denounced as oppressive and dangerous? Has he forgotten his war cry of "change! change!! change!!!" against the Administration of Van Buren. He has sympathy when the cup is forced to his own lips. He thought himself justified in denouncing beforehand the Sub Treasury, the common financial system of the world, and he thinks it precipitate judgment that his own project of a paper currency to be issued at the discretion of the Government should be condemned before trial, though it has been tried before and invariably with the most signal and disastrous failure. There are some things that we cannot afford to give "a fair trial" to, and the man whose conscientiousness is so extreme that if sees a bomb shell or a white squall coming, he must needs give them "a fair trial," is more likely to be blown up than enlightened. The *impartiality* of walking into a slough, because men differ as to its precise depth, is by no means commendable.

But let us see how far Mr. Tyler's Administration can justly complain of being judged beforehand, at least by the Democratic party. The President recommended and signed the Bankrupt Law, and we are *now* giving it "a fair trial," to our lasting disgrace, as a people professing to be governed by justice. It proves to be what it appeared, a gross and flagrant violation of private rights, a sponge to wipe out debts, and a law to aid the distribution of insolvent estates.

The President recommended and approved the Distribution Bill, and we are giving that a "fair trial." Since its enactment, the credit of the States has fallen as never before, till the citizens of few of them can look upon a Bond of their own State without blushing for its disgrace. The loan authorized by Congress lies dead in the market, the Treasury notes are selling at a discount, the Treasury is empty of every thing but unpaid and of clamorous creditors, the drafts of the Government have been dishonored in the face of the world. We think we have given "a fair trial" to the Distribution Law, and need not wait longer in order to pass judgement upon it as one of the wretchedest tricks of shuffling, senseless, shameless corrupt legislation ever palmed upon a people.

The President has *recommended* the most rigid economy in the expenditures of the Government, and yet in the midst of all this accumulation of disaster and difficulty, the loss of credit, the distress of commerce, the waste of revenue, his Cabinet have, as with one accord, called for not only an increased expenditure in nearly every branch of service, but for millions to board up as a "contingent (corruption) fund" and for millions more to anticipate distant and doubtful wants, by entering as a copartner into all the Rail Road Companies of the Union. We have, then, given a tolerably "fair trial" to the "rigid economy" measures of the Administration, and we find, beyond doubt, that the phrase has been used by mistake, for "waste and improvidence." We cannot wait three years in order to pass judgment upon such a system; the car of the Government is rattling down the road to ruin too openly and swift to allow of any great expenditure of bows and flourishes in announcing the impending crash.

We can safely appeal to the past for proof that the Democratic party have neither judged the Administration of Mr. Tyler prematurely nor harshly—that they have continually tested it by their principles, and when they have been compelled to condemn, have done so with reluctance and ever with moderation. But we *demand* that in the necessities of the Government there should be vigilance, energy, prudence and honesty—that when the want of funds is most glaring and urgent, there should be saving and curtailment, not waste and profuseness. We *know* that borrowing is not the reme-

dy for a ruined credit, and banking the business of a bankrupt Government. Let us have common sense, and a chance to give *that* "a fair trial."

The Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce has the following remarks upon the present Congress, which, coming from a Whig source, are not a little remarkable:

"What is the result of the proceedings of the boasted Whig Congress, after three months session. This is the Congress that was elected to reform abuses: and they have not dared to look a single abuse in the face. As they were told to day by Mr. Wise, they cannot grapple with the lion—but if they get hold of a mouse, they will victimize him. Every one here knows that the outcry for the last two months, in favor of reform and retrenchment, is to end in nothing. The Whigs have always understood the good name of the American people. They have supposed—I mean the Whigs in Congress—that the people could be deceived by this spiritual show of reform.

"But leaving this I wish to apprize you, that the dominant party in Congress have one more card to play;—it is their last card. They venture every thing upon it. It is this:—They will terminate the present session of Congress without providing the means for the support of the Government. This is true—mark my words—it is the intention. I predict that Mr. Tyler will promptly call them together again; and, perhaps, the people may interpose a word or two in the matter.

If you would be here for a day or two and walk in the Rotunda, among the strangers from every part of the country, you would hear from them all—and most of them Whigs too—the deepest execrations against Congress. I have myself been startled at the manifestations of feeling that I have witnessed from the most respectable and responsible men. What is to be the end of it? I tell these men that the 28th Congress, elected under a new apportionment, will come here with a more patriotic spirit. But they say they will have no more Congresses—no more elections. It is not hazardous to predict that one more Congress, like this, will terminate the present form of Government. This is my opinion; but I state it as the universal opinion among all men of intelligence and independence with who a I have had the opportunity to exchange opinions."

The present Congress is wretched enough, to be sure, but we have no apprehension that our present form of Government is coming to an end.—*Pennsylvanian.*

"*The Specie Humbug.*"—It is amusing to witness the shifts to which the federal leaders resort, as one after another of their hobbies break down. A few years ago, nothing could excite the wrath of a whig so thoroughly as the word *specie*. They seemed to have an instinctive dread of the article—looked upon it as interloping trash, calculated to "derange the currency," wear out the pockets, and harrass the people. That it was folly to think of using it for business purposes, except to "pay balances due to foreign countries!" that, in fact, "there was not enough in the whole world to do the business of the United States"—and accordingly melted up a ton of silver to make Biddle a set of dinner plates, for saying that "our first duty was to pay *foreigners*"—who always want their pay in specie! Mr. Benton and other prominent Democrats were ridiculed as blockheads, and denounced as knaves, for endeavoring to infuse more specie into our circulation! and every "yellow boy" that was found floating in the channel of trade was fished out by these specie detesters and carried to the banks, as a depredator on wing morals—to be shipped off to some "hard money despotism," to help pay "balances." These "yellow boys" were felons—taken up and put under lock and key, until they could be transported to some Van Diemen's land of "locofocoism," whose benighted population had never enjoyed the blessing of corporation sun-plasters. St. Patrick could not have labored harder to drive snakes and toads out of Igland, than did the federal party to banish specie from this country.—and we fear with equal success.—*New Haven Register.*

NOT NOW—BUT AFTER THE ELECTION.

The Register says that the Governor "waits like a good Steward until the Legislature meets, to render THEM an account of the manner in which he has distributed the Thousand Dollars, &c., to furnish the State's House in a decent manner." That is resolved upon them, is it? This money belonged to the People. The Governor is elected by the People. The election comes on *before* the "Legislature meets." Therefore, let there be no light till after the election. That is it. He does not choose to tell the people—"Waits for the legislature." Is not this a capital joke? The best of it is, that it is, claimed for him that he is acting like a "*good steward.*" That depends altogether upon which of the Parables the Register borrows his figure of a *good* Steward from?—Whether the one where the Lord called upon his household to give account to him, and condemned his indolent servant who had hid his money and *done nothing*, or whether he took it from that one in which the Steward who was accused of wasting his master's goods, and when notified that he "*must be no longer steward,*" went to the debtors and united with them in defrauding the master. In the former parable, the Stewards settled with the *Master himself.* In the latter, the servants, both higher and lower, *settled with one another* to defraud the master; and although the *wisdom* of this Steward was commended, we never heard of his being thought "*good*" before.—*N. C. Standard.*

MR. CLAY.

In the Register of the 18th, we observe this notice:

"☞ No Letter from Mr. Clay yet"!!

If the Register was really surprised at Mr. Clay's *silence*, we can assist him. Mr. *Clay* does not come to the Convention. But as it was a good "Clay Trap" for bringing a large number of guests to the Governor's *Levee*, he has not written any *letter* yet. If the Register has not heard that Mr. *Mangum*, some days since, informed the "*Big Whigs*" that Mr. *Clay* does not come to be made an April Fool of, he has not heard what almost every body else in Raleigh knew long ago. We incline to think that the Register will not hear before the Convention has met. "None so deaf as they who don't wish to hear."—*N. C. Standard.*

A Hole in the Bankrupt Law.—One of the chief benefits which the bankrupt law was expected to secure, was the prevention of frauds in regard to confidential debts. The law provides that no man shall be liberated from his debts under it, who has given any preference to one creditor over another. But mark the short vision of legislators.—The way the thing is doing is this:—a man fails; he gives no preference to any body. But certain creditors among his friends immediately sue him, and hurry their suits to judgment and execution.—The debtor makes no resistance, and so the creditor attaches property and pays himself,—and then the debtor applies for the benefit of the bankrupt act, and with clean hands too, for he has given no preferences, and in fact done nothing at all; and yet all his preferred creditors are as snugly provided for as they would have been in the worst days of assignments. Here is a hole through which a bear or a bull may go without scratching his sides.—*Jour. of Com.*

Clap Traps.—Having quoted the Register in full to expose his unfair attempt to screen the Governor by assailing the Standard (with what propriety he did so, others may answer) we ask particular attention to the fact, that an advocate of Governor Morehead's is actually scolding at the use of "Clap Traps." Governor Morehead opposed to "Clap Traps!" Another change is here!—Pray, when did he become so enamored! "Gold Spoons," "Towels," "Soap," "Tea," "Dish rags," and the like topics, were the main subjects of the Governor's Speeches in 1840; but as soon as he has grown to be a "big Captain," his "dignity" abhors "Clap Traps," and goes for "*selling out Log Cabin Debtors.*" Oh, yes! He abhors "Clap Traps," the Governor does. See the proof of it in the whole article we have quoted from the Register!!—*N. C. Standard.*

RIGHT OF PETITION.

A rare specimen of the beauties of Abolition Whig doctrine on this subject, was afforded in the House of Representatives on Friday.

Mr *Thompson*, of Mississippi, rose and said: Mr. Speaker, on yesterday, for the first time, I discovered this notice in the Intelligencer of Tuesday morning.

"Mr. *Morgan*, of New York, presented the petition of W. O. Duvall and others, asking Congress to assume the State debt of Mississippi, and to eject that State from the Union."

I was in my seat on Monday when this petition was presented, and thought I heard the State of Mississippi mentioned. But my colleague [Mr. Gwin] who was near me, upon being asked by me what it was, stated he understood it to be a petition to remove some tribe of Indians west of the Mississippi river. That statement lulled our suspicion, till yesterday my eye fell upon the notice referred to.

Mr. *Thompson* was called to order by the Speaker, but the House allowed him to go on.

Mr. Speaker, this petition is accompanied with one from the same individuals which speak in most contemptuously of the whole slaveholding States, and of certain members on this floor representing those States. It was after long searching that I found the petition referring to the State of Mississippi. In the mean time I was impressed with the belief, that in publishing the notice he had, the gentleman from New York had practised a fraud upon the House and the country. On finding the petition I hold in my hand, Mr. T. said, I addressed a note to the gentleman, requesting him to be present this morning, when I would endeavor to bring up this petition. He came to my seat, and assured me that in presenting that petition, he intended no disrespect to the State of Mississippi, or to my colleague or myself, nor did he wish, in so doing, to be understood as endorsing the statements made in the petition, but that the petitioners were his constituents, and he felt bound to present their petitions. This assurance in private precludes me from saying what, under other circumstances, I should say. How that gentleman understands and interprets his obligations to his constituents I know not. He surely could never have anticipated any action by this House on this subject. He must have seen that such a petition was calculated to excite feeling and call forth bitter denunciation.

But the petition itself contains base, dark, and infamous falsehoods. These petitioners want dissolution or the abolition of slavery, take advantage of the peculiar obligations of Representatives to give these falsehoods publicity.

The petition states,

"Whereas the State of Mississippi has repudiated her honest State debt, and thereby forfeited her bond of union with the States composing this nation: And whereas, by said act, the character of this whole nation is likely to be brought into sovereign contempt by the civilized nations of the world; The under-signed citizens of Pitt Byron, Cayuga county, New York, humbly ask your honorable body to assume the debts of the State aforesaid, and forthwith eject her from this Union, thereby saving the nation from the total loss of its character, as well as from a destructive war against Christendom," &c.

Now, sir, I have to say, that these statements are false and calumnious; and in addition, I say to these petitioners, to the members of this body, and to the whole world, that whoever asserts that the State of Mississippi, in her five proceedings in regard to her repudiated debts, has acted dishonestly or dishonorably, is a base liar and calumniator, and to him I hold myself responsible.

From the Globe.

THE CREOLE CASE.

Our readers will perceive from our columns that the Government of Great Britain has taken the ground that the mutineers and murderers who carried the Creole into Nassau, are *fugitives from justice*, and therefore are ordered to be discharged, and all reparation to this country is denied. This decision of Great Britain, we suppose, will surprise no one who has studied the character of that people, or her uniform course towards this country. To lord it over other nations, and to treat them as her dependencies and inferiors—to be always ready to commit wrong, and never ready to redress it, and to hold up the sword as the only criterion of right, has been, time immemorial, the policy of this insolent and usurping people. But especially towards the United States, who is now her great commercial rival, has her course, in all collisions between the two countries, been of unwavering and unvaried aggression and contempt. Before the last war, what point of difference did she concede, or outrage repair? And since that war, have we gained one single concession or reparation of any kind, by negociation or complaint?—There is but one way to treat with such a people, or to obtain from them redress. Lay down the sword by the side of the pen. Meet her in the spirit and determination which General Jackson knew so well how to bear and practice. Throw an embargo upon her ships and seamen, shut our ports against her, and then on our coast, with an occasional interlude in our amicable relations, of burnings and murders, in pursuance of the precedent in the case of the Caroline.

As to the pretension that the murderers and mutineers on board the Creole, were *fugitives from justice*, and had escaped into the jurisdiction of Great Britain, we need add but little, we suppose, after the views we have already expressed, and those communicated to Congress, contained in Mr. Webster's instructions to our Minister at London. Our position briefly, is, that illegal force, murdering violence, can give no jurisdiction to England over property or persons belonging to the United States. That the people, under the circumstances, was as much within the jurisdiction of the United States, as if within our own waters. Neither the slaves on board of her, nor the murderers were amenable to the British law or British seizure. Wherefore, the officers at Nassau entered the vessel, and took from thence the forty mutineers and murderers, they committed as gross an outrage on the sovereignty of the United States as if they had sent an expedition to the shores of Virginia and taken them from a jail in Norfolk. The whole question is one of mere power; and the nation, which cannot enforce its own rights, it may be assured, will never have them respected by other nations.

The Boston *Courier* announces with the extreme sorrow of its ministry, that "a ship—has ACTUALLY arrived at Boston—from Havre—with seventeen hundred dollars worth of—FRENCH—*boots!!!*"

Where, where was Roderick, then?

Why were not the Militia called out and the Home Squadron ordered off the port of Boston to prevent this atrocious butchery of the sacred monopoly rights of the cobblers of Lynn. If we are to allow French boots to walk into us at that style, with what justice could we complain of the injury, if the same excrescences should ever be poked at us with legs in them? We are perfectly shocked at the want of patriotism in the Boston merchants—rascals that get up meetings in favor of a protective Tariff and then go from under the very noses of their own boot-makers, all the way to Paris, for the supply of their customers!—*Charleston Mercury.*

LOG CABINS FOR SALE.

Behold and Wonder! Hear and beware of Treachery! Governor Morehead against the Log Cabin Men!

PRACTICE IN OFFICE.

against

PROFESSION OUT OF IT!

Another device for grinding the People detected! Another attempt to get public money for suspended Banks exposed!

The Legislature of 1840, famous in our history for bad laws and worse propositions, is second only to *Biddle* or the attempt to enact a law to *oppress* the Log cabin Men, under the title of a Bill to *relieve* the people. Lo! here is a parallel to *Biddle's Bank Charter*, which was passed by the means of "an act to diminish and repeal Taxes." *James T. Morehead*, Esq., the brother of Governor Morehead, in three days after his Excellency was installed, actually proposed a "Bill to unite the Board of Internal Improvements and the Literary Board, and to amend the 60th, 61st, 66th and 67th chapters of the Revised Statutes." An imposing title, and how harmless! But only look at the FOURTH section of the "Bill to unite," &c., and you find the sequel of it; and what is it but a proposition to "*collect all the moneys*", due the State by the PEOPLE and invest it in our BANKS! To coerce the Log Cabin Men who owe 300,000 dollars for their homes in Cherokee and the Mountains, to pay up or else be sued and sold out—to contract the loans that have been made to the people in other sections amounting to 200,000 dollars more, in order to put more money into our *suspended Banks!* Why? Any danger of loss to the State? None at all! Any fear of Cash in the Treasury? By no means! Any need of more money to build our Rail Roads? None; for they already had about 150,000 dollars *cash*, besides a million of endorsements! Wherefore this movement, then, to sell out our Log Cabin Men, to put money in the suspended Banks? We turn to the Governor's report for the reasons, (written no doubt with the sanction of his Excellency) and there it is disclosed. Hear it, Log Cabin Men, and be wise! One of them is, because it is "UNDIGNIFIED" for his *Excellency* the GOVERNOR to be attending to loans, and a renewal of the Notes of the People! Especially little Notes! Particularly Log Cabin Loans!—Swelling with the dignity of his office, our Governor (through his well beloved organ) proclaims in this Report, why the "Constitution declares that the GOVERNOR shall be *Captain General*" and "Commander in Chief?" And in another part, this Report says, "whatever may have been the object," &c., the "performance of *ministerial* duties" (such as receiving Notes and loaning State money to the *People*) is "wholly *incompatible with the* DIGNITY and constitutional functions of a co-ordinate branch of the Government!"

We write from the Record. It has not been denied. It cannot be. To invest the public money in *Bank Stocks* is as much a "*ministerial*" office as to invest it in loans to the people. But in the eyes of a pampered Bank Cider Aristocracy, the latter is not so "dignified," we suppose, as the former. Fearful pretence! To coerce the poor debtors of North Carolina and force a sale of their homes at Log Cabins and the last horse or cow they have got, is a job not too "undignified" for the "Captain General;" provided always, it is done for the sake of cramming the already expanded maw of our Banks with more money.

"O, yes! O, yes! O, yes!" Publish it upon the Housetops. Proclaim it in the valleys, that every Log Cabin shall ring with the intelligence that GOVERNOR MOREHEAD, in the very midst of a Log Cabin Administration, certainly did not mean, probably never dreamed, and we have no doubt sincerely regrets the movement of his *Brother* in the Senate, to push a Bill against the Log cabin Debtors the day after his inauguration! (The Report is dated 2 January.) He never gave authority to push his Bill with a *command* from the Legislature to push the little debts for collection which the *people* owe to the State, in order to invest it all in the *Banks*. He never ask a fiat to drag $300,000 from the people's pockets, in order to put it all to the vaults of our *suspended Banks!* And where before! Was and it be so! Hear! Hear! Because it is "undignified" for him who is the "Commander in Chief and Captain General," to give his sanction (most royal master John) to such mean Log Cabin schemes. Prodigious! P-r-o-d-i-g-i-o-u-s!

What Governor Dudley did, without a sacrifice of dignity, it has become undignified for his successor to perform, the very day after he took his seat.

But that did not terminate in a law for sacrificing the poor Debtors; that it did not end in a stern, miserly command, that it "*shall be the duty of the said Board to collect all the moneys*, &c." under the 4th section, is not the fault of Governor Morehead. The bill did not pass—but no thanks to the Royal Family.

But so it always was and so it always will be. Out of place, these men *deceive*, and in office they *grind* the people. They have no genuine sympathies with Log Cabin Men. Their *political sentiments* exclude all such sympathies. In place or out of it, their sentiments begin, continue and end in *Banks* and *Bank specie*, and verily it would seem that the more fathomless our moneyed Corporations are, the more devoted homage they exact from our "dignified," Federal Rulers. Mark the disguise. (Oh the consciousness of guilt!) This sacrifice was to be made by virtue of a Bill *under some other title.* How characteristic. Hence it has been thus far "concealed from the public eye." This bill was like the *party* of its author, or rather it is like the party-leader of whiggery. There is no judging it fairly by the name it borrowed. But after awhile the light will penetrate, and then woe! woe to the deceivers. We challenge contradiction from any man, under the sanction of *his name.* Oh, Governor Morehead! Governor Morehead! To think of selling out the Log Cabin Men *these hard times*, to protect your "DIGNITY" and to serve the BANKS.—As the Register once said, we shall begin to think "there is no such thing as political gratitude."—*N. C. Standard.*

From the New York New Era.

JOHN C. CALHOUN.

The Cincinnati Enquirer does justice to one of the most distinguished of American Statesmen—a man who has been more unjustly villified and abused than any other in the nation, occupying the elevated position he has during a long and eventful public life. The name of Mr. Calhoun, says that paper, has been frequently assailed by the Whig press, for the purpose of disparaging his patriotism and devotion to the Union. His unsullied private character, and transcendant ability, have compelled his enemies to look about with diligence for topics of reproach—and all they have been able to effect, in the way of imputation on character, is a suspicion that, in advocating nullification, he was desirous of effecting a dissolution of the Union.

The controversy between Messrs. Botts and Upshur, has among other things, caused a greater developement of the objects of the nullifiers—and a more complete elucidation of the motives of Mr. Calhoun. The letter of Waddy Thompson, Jr., the new Minister to Mexico, contains the following passage:—

"With the admitted head of that party (nullification), Mr. Calhoun, my relations, political and personal, were of the most intimate character. Those relations are now totally changed; and whilst I trust I could not be induced to repeat anything to his disadvantage, which I had heard from him during the existence of those relations, I take pleasure in saying that in the fullest and freest conversations with him, for hours and days at a time, I never had cause, even to suspect that he desired a dissolution of the Union. On the contrary, I well know that he has always regarded such an event as a great calamity—one of the greatest. I know no man more deeply impressed with the value of that Union, and no one whose opinions are so strong and settled, that it never will be dissolved."

This is the spontaneous testimony of a political enemy, and one who is not a personal friend.

It will be remembered that when Mr. Calhoun announced his belief in nullification, he was next to Gen. Jackson, the favorite of the Democratic party—and he was Vice President of the United States by the vote of both parties—having, in consequence of his splendid abilities and irreproachable life, been supported for the second office in the country, by both Adams and Jackson men. He was elected by the largest majority that was ever received by any man for that office. But this unbounded popularity, and his glittering prospects were sacrificed at once by Mr. Calhoun when his own State called on him to assist in the redress of her wrongs. And it would be hard to find in the whole range of American history, or of any history, an instance of more disinterested sacrifice of self for country. For Mr. Calhoun saw that nullification was unpopular. But the enemies of Mr. Calhoun resolved not only that his power and his prospects should be destroyed, but that his good name should be blasted. And for this purpose they raised the cry that nullification was disunion and was treason. And by loud accusation, and frequent repetition, much of the impression thus created against Mr. Calhoun, has remained to this day. We have now full developements of the plans of the nullifiers, and a triumphant vindication of Mr. Calhoun. And the friends of this great statesman, and of the country, may not contemplate in his history and character, one of the greatest results achieved by the action of our institutions on human nature. And it would be difficult for any lover of our race or country to find a man who has done more honor to both.

It is seldom that any man has exerted such immense and such salutary influence over the destinies of his country. Mr Calhoun led on the Republican party to the late war. He restored the War Department itself to energy and order. He contributed more than any other man to the election of Gen. Jackson. He overthrew the protective tarif system, and more than any other man, sustained the Sub treasury.

Take from this country's history the labors and achievements of Mr. Calhoun, and the lustre of her liberty and glory would be dimmed.

A New Projectile.—It is stated that Mr. Colt, the celebrated inventor of the revolving pistol, has been engaged for some time, under the authority of the Secretary of the Navy, in making experiments to guns, pistols, shells, bombs, and other instruments of war. Mr. Colt has just made a discovery of a new projectile by which he can, with a single steamer, defend the harbor of New York against a whole fleet of British ships and steamers. It is said he can ignite a destructive shell under water, at the distance of ten miles in a few seconds. The principle is founded on that of the electric fluid.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

The Orange Oil.—The St. Augustine News says:—"The winter has been remarkably 'mild,' and our ancient city is again perfumed with the delightful odor of the orange blossom, refreshing alike to the mind and spirit. From the present appearance of the trees, there will be a fine crop of oranges produced in St. Augustine next fall."

China.—The New York Journal of Commerce remarks that there is more than ordinary interest in the late news from China, and adds;

It seems from the letters that the Chinese have made some important changes in their mode of operations. The government has ceased issuing edicts and remains perfectly silent as to its feelings and designs. The people were extensively retiring from the sea coast. The attack on Chusan was resisted with more bravery and effect than had been displayed in any former occasion. This is evident in the statement of the English that 1,500 Chinese were killed. The fighting lasted four days before the British got possession, and they were not a little surprised that the cannon with which the place was defended, were many of them a fine construction, equal to their own. The English commander found it necessary to send home for a reinforcement of troops, as necessary to the success of the next campaign. The Chinese had on some occasions exhibited great personal hatred of the English, killing all who fell into their hands. Our fellow citizen, Capt. A. P. Edwards of the ship Hannibal, had the misfortune, by his robust appearance to excite the suspicion that he was an Englishman, upon which he and six of his men were arrested and chained until they were able to satisfy the Chinese that they were real Yankees, and not Englishmen in disguise.

Young American Eclipse,

SIRED BY THE

Winner of the Great Match Race,

THE NORTH AGAINST THE SOUTH,

$20,000 Aside.

THIS splendid and truly valuable horse is now standing at Drew Smith's, in Rowan County; and at Burrell Wood's and Benjamin Miller's, in Davidson County. The season will end the 20th of June next.

That the public may have a better idea of Young Eclipse's worth, it is only necessary to state that he was got by the famous old American Eclipse; who, it is well known, has been one of the swiftest running and hardest bottomed horses that ever run in America—having won thirteen four mile match races, besides many others, and was never beaten. Young Eclipse's dam was Betsey Richards, who was got by Napoleon, and he by Sir Archie, all of whose characters are well known throughout the United States.

☞ For particulars, see hand-bills.

B STROUD,
of Orange County.

April 1, 1842. 3t

Strayed or Stolen.

A Pointer Dog, white with liver colored spots, and has about an inch or two of the end of his tail cut off. Any person returning the Dog to me at the Yadkin Bridge, or giving such information as may lead to his discovery, shall be liberally rewarded.

WM. LOCKE.

Rowan County, N. C., April 1 1842. 3r

Temperance Meeting.

A PORTION of the young men of Salisbury will meet at the Court-House, at early candle light, on Saturday evening next, for the purpose of forming a Temperance Society upon the Washingtonian principle. They respectfully invite all others to attend.

Salisbury, April 1, 1842. 1w

Temperance Notice.

THE citizens of Salisbury, and the public generally, are hereby informed that the Reformed Drunkard, Mr. Jno P. Carey, a Delegate of the "Washington Temperance Society of Baltimore," will deliver lectures on the subject of Temperance, in Salisbury, sometime next week.

April 1, 1842.

A General Meeting

OF the Stockholders of the Salisbury Manufacturing Company, will be held in the Town of Salisbury, on the first Monday in April next, (it being the 4th day) for the purpose of electing officers for the next twelve months, and the transacting of other business according to the provision of the charter of said Company.

W. CHAMBERS, Pres't.

Salisbury, N. C., March 25, 1842. 3t

NOTICE.

WE will sell at public sale, at Beattie's Ford, Lincoln County, N. C., on the 11th of April, between

Thirty & Forty Likely Negroes,

consisting of mechanics of all sorts:

BLACKSMITHS, SHOE-MAKERS, TANNERS,

CARPENTERS, &C.

The negroes are all of good families. We will also sell a large number of Cattle, (of improved Stock;) a large number of Sheep, (saxony, merino, and mixed;) a good stock of

HOGS, HORSES, AND MULES;

a quantity of Corn, Fodder, Hay, and Oats; waggons, Gearing, Ploughs, and all kinds of farming tools.

The negro property will be sold on a credit of 12 months with interest from the day of sale, the purchaser to give bond and approved security.—Terms as to the other property, will be made known on the day of sale.

M. HOKE,
H. W. BURTON,
Ex'rs. of R. H. Burton, dec'd.

We will also dispose of several tracts of valuable land in the neighborhood of Beattie's Ford at private sale.

M. H.
H. W. B. } Ex'rs.

N. B. All persons indebted to the Estate of R. H. Burton, dec'd., are requested to make payment without delay. Those having claims against the Estate, must present them, properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law; otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

M. H.
H. W. B. } Ex'rs.

Lincolnton, March 12, 1842. 6t

Administrator's Sale.

HAVING obtained Letters of Administration on the estate of Samuel Miller, deceased, I will offer at public sale, at the late residence of the deceased near Thyatira Church, on the 5th day of April next, a number of valuable

HORSES, CATTLE, HOGS, AND SHEEP,

a quantity of seed Cotton, Corn, Wheat, Oats, Fodder, and Hay; also, one road Waggon and Gear, Farming tools of various kinds, Household and Kitchen furniture, a quantity of Bacon and Lard, and various other articles not mentioned.

At the same time and place, will be rented the plantation whereon the deceased lived; also the

Negroes

belonging to said deceased will be hired—A credit of twelve months will be given, by the purchaser giving bond with two or more approved security.

The sale to continue from day to day until all is disposed of.

J. C. McCONNAUGHEY, Adm'r.

Rowan County, N. C., March 18, 1842. 3t

Laborers Wanted.

Wanted,—a number of hands to work at the mining business at Conrad's Hill, in Davidson County. The usual wages will be given, and the hands will be paid off weekly, or monthly, as they may wish—Good board may be had near the mine on reasonable terms.

T. PHILLIPS ALLEN, Agent.

January 14, 1842. Tf.

WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY, N. C.:

Friday, April 1, 1842.

Democratic Meeting—Mr. Henry's address.

An unusually large concourse of the people were in Town on Friday last, for the purpose of hearing Mr. Henry speak. There had been a small mistake about the day; the first notice given out was for Thursday, but for reasons connected with the business of the Court, then in session, the time was changed to Friday. The people, however, came in by scores. A little after 12 o'clock, the Court adjourned, and notice was given that Mr. Henry would now proceed to address the people. In a few minutes our large and spacious Court-House was filled, and many left out. As no preparation had been made at any other place, it was necessary to continue in the Court House, though it was much too full for comfort.

Mr. Henry addressed the crowd, who heard him with great attention, for about three hours, during the whole of which time, although many were under the necessity of standing, but few left the house. We shall not attempt to make a report of his speech: it was able, eloquent and of the right kind; alike plain, forcible, and bold. It was about equally divided between Federal and State affairs. The latter was rather new to the people, and they listened to the facts and arguments presented by the Speaker, with close attention. Unless we are much mistaken the concerns of the State will excite some more than usual interest, and create not a little trouble among the Whigs, the next summer. The Whig members of the Legislature have some heavy scores to settle. They will not be able to slip beaind log cabins this time, but will have to stand forth, and answer for the deeds done at Raleigh.

Mr Henry was *strong* on the subject of the Banks, from the United States Bank down to the smaller shaving shops. This is a subject that begins now to attract the earnest and reflecting attention of the people—of that great mass who have been so long swindled out of their hard earnings to support the luxury of cunning "financiers," gentlemen that are too lazy to work, and are unwilling to descend to the vulgarism of common stealing;—the wholesale robberies of these privileged monopolies are latterly seen in their naked atrocity, and their dishonest practices will not be much longer tolerated. We repeat our conviction that a spirit is every day gathering strength which will bring about the overthrow of the whole system in this country at no distant period.

Governor Morehead vs. Governor McNutt of Mississippi.

We have lately seen the report of a Committee of the Legislature of Mississippi on a correspondence which has taken place, not long ago, between Governor Morehead, and the late Governor of Mississippi.

If the correspondence is really such as the report represents it, which we have no reason to doubt, we are constrained to say that Governor Morehead has achieved no honor or credit either for himself or North Carolina in the affair, but has done somewhat the reverse. The Committee not only place him in the wrong, so far as the Constitution and Laws are concerned, but they make him appear grossly ignorant or wilfully regardless of both, and perfectly ridiculous as a writer, into the bargain;—they convict him of mangling logic, and murdering the King's English in an exceedingly unchristian like manner.

We really do hope, for the credit of our State that there is some mistake about the matter, and for the purpose of correcting it, if any such there be, we hope the Editor of the Raleigh Register will procure a copy of the correspondence, and give it to the public through his columns.

The facts of the affair must be made known.

Give them Light.

The Editor of the Lincoln Republican recently made a proposition to the Editors of the Highland Messenger and Rutherfordton Intelligencer, that if they would publish Mr. Henry's letter, he would publish any Whig Document of equal length which they might designate. The Intelligencer as yet makes no answer, but he of the Messenger agrees to do so if the Editor of the Republican will publish the same amount of *matter*, which he may designate, whether it be in one or many articles. To this the Republican agrees, provided the articles are properly and responsibly vouched for. So that the wise proverb to the contrary notwithstanding, we will now soon see something "*new* under the sun"—a Republican Document published in a Federal paper.

☞ Mr. *Charles M. Conrad* has been elected by the Legislature of Louisiana, United States Senator in place of *Hon. M. Mouton*, resigned.—He is some sort of a Whig, not ascertained yet whether of the Tyler or Clay genus.

More desertion from Whiggery.

The *Standard* says, that at a recent Whig meeting in Raleigh, they placed the name of Gov *Iredell* on one of their Committees, whereupon he formally notified his coon-skin brethren that he was no longer one of them. He stated to the meeting that he could not, and would not serve under the banner they had prepared for Whiggery—"Them's not my principles," said he.—Bah! a hard cider orator to talk about principles! It's all an absurdity or a mistake. We advise his Whig cronies to catch him, and souse him in a barrel of hard cider;—let them soak him well, and they may yet reclaim him.

Getting their eyes opened,

There are strong signs of open desertion in the Whig party at the South. The late movements of Mr Clay, the great leader of Federal Whiggery, and of his organs and partizans throughout the country in favor of a Protective Tariff, have had the effect of opening the eyes of some of the Southern Whigs to the designs and intents of the Federal portion of that party. They now see what the Democrats have all along told them, that the prime object of Federal Whiggery is to fix another oppressive and iniquitous Protective Tariff on the country. *Tariff* and *Bank* are their watchwords. To *force* these twin abominations on the people, they have squandered the available resources of the Government, made the Treasury bankrupt, dishonored the public credit, and contracted in the first year of Whig power a National Debt of over *twenty millions*, that they might be able to show an apparent *necessity* for another high Tariff to raise revenue to meet their profligate expenditures. One of their first acts a the Extra Session was to raise the Tariff on the necessaries of life, and now they are for violating the Compromise and raising it still higher.

From the extracts given below, which we take from the *Pendleton Messenger*, it seems that some of the Southern Whigs see through these designs, and have the independence to denounce them in proper terms. They will resist a Protective Tariff they say, and of course they cannot support Mr. Clay, the great Tariff champion; so that their course is nothing less than an abandonment of the leader and his party. They are no longer good Whigs; they are, however, acting not only well, but wisely in opposing the policy of Federal Whiggery;—they must perceive that whether the leaders and politicians of the party in the South go for Clay, Tariff and Bank or not, the People will go *against* them. The great majority of these in the South are true Republicans and State Rights men, and they never can and never will be either deluded or persuaded into the support of a Tariff party; they will not again submit to a Tariff tax.—These Whig papers then show their sagacity if not their adherence to principle, in opposing the Federal Whig Tariff schemes of Mr. Clay and his party.

The Messenger notices the matter thus:

The Columbus *Enquirer*, a Georgia Whig paper contains a sensible editorial article, declaring, that there cannot be, for any length of time, a Union between Southern State Rights men, and the great body of the Whig party. Their political principles are totally different. This is the very ground taken by South Carolina four years ago. All State rights men must come to it, or abandon the doctrines for which, they heretofore contended. The Athens *Whig*, in commenting approvingly on the article from the *Enquirer*, holds the following language, which we copy with great pleasure:

"That we can no longer act with the Northern Whigs is to us apparent. They are determined from all appearances to re-organize upon the principle of a protective policy, almost every Northern Paper both Whig and Democrat are in favour of it, and as for ourselves we are willing to cut loose from all association and join with any and every one who acknowledges a higher Remedy than Petition or Remonstrances for all unconstitutional enactments. We may be mistaken, but we think we see the elements of dismemberment in both parties, and the approaching of a crisis that will test the political integrity of those who have been loudest in their Hosanna's for the doctrines of State Rights. Nor do we dread it.—Having imbibed those principles from infancy, we never expect to desert them."

The Spirit of Whig Abolitionism.

Another disturbance was attempted in the House of Representatives on the 21st March, by a brother incendiary of Adams, Slade and Company. A Federal Whig Abolitionist from Ohio, by the name of *Giddings*, who has been some time trying to figure with the leaders of that gang in Congress, doubtless induced by the glorious notoriety attending the late infamous agitations of old Mr. "Johnny Q." offered to the House the following string of Resolutions on the *Creole* case:

Resolved, That prior to the adoption of our Federal Constitution, each of the several States comprising this Union, exercised full and exclusive jurisdiction over the subject of slavery within its own territory, and possessed full power to continue or abolish it at pleasure.

Resolved, That by adopting the Constitution no part of the aforesaid powers were delegated to the Federal Government, but were reserved by, and still pertain to each of the several States.

Resolved, That by the 9th section of the 1st article of the Constitution, each of the several States surrendered to the Federal Government all jurisdiction over the subjects of commerce and navigation upon the high seas.

Resolved, That slavery being an abridgment of the natural rights of man, can exist only by force of positive municipal law, and is necessarily confined to the territorial jurisdiction of the power creating it.

Resolved, That when a ship belonging to the citizens of any State of the Union leaves the waters and territories of such States and enters upon the high seas, the persons on board cease to be subject to the slave laws of such State, and thence forth are governed in their relations to each other, by and are amenable to, the laws of the United States.

Resolved, That when the brig Creole, on her late passage for New Orleans, left the territorial jurisdiction of Virginia, the slave laws of that State ceased to have jurisdiction over the persons on board said brig, and such persons became amenable only to the laws of the United States.

Resolved, That the persons on board said ship, in rescuing their natural right of personal liberty, violated no law of the United States, incurred no legal penalty and are justly liable to no punishment.

Resolved, That all attempts to regain possession of, or to re-enslave said persons, are unauthorised by the Constitution or laws of the United States and are incompatible with our national honor.

Resolved, That all attempts to exert our national influence in favor of the coastwise slave trade, or to place this nation in the attitude of maintaining a "commerce in human beings," are subversive of the rights and injurious to the feelings and the interests of the free States, are unauthorised by the Constitution, and prejudicial to our national character.

These resolutions it will be observed, justify the mutiny and murder by the negroes of the Creole, and take the very ground that the English Government has assumed in refusing to deliver them up to our laws. They are, therefore, nothing less than a *treasonable* support of the British views against our own Government.

As soon as the Resolutions were offered, the previous question was moved to cut off all debate, and force a direct vote on them, but at this stage they were withdrawn by the mover. Mr. Botts then offered the following:

Whereas, the Hon. *Joshua R. Giddings*, the member from the 16th Congressional District of the State of Ohio, has this day presented to this House a series of resolutions touching the most important interests connected with a large portion of the Union, now a subject of negotiation between the United States and Great Britain of the most delicate nature, the result of which may eventually involve this nation, and perhaps the whole civilized world in war:

And whereas it is the duty of every good citizen, and particularly every selected agent and representative of the people, to discountenance all efforts to create excitement, dissatisfaction and division among the people of the United States at such a time, and under such circumstances, which is the only effect to be accomplished by the introduction of sentiments before the legislative body of the country, hostile to the grounds assumed by the high functionary having in charge this important and delicate trust:

And whereas mutiny and murder are therein justified and approved in terms shocking to all sense of law, order, and humanity; therefore

Resolved, That this House holds the conduct of the said member as altogether unwarranted and unwarrantable, and deserving the condemnation of the people of this country, and of this body in particular.

These resolutions were adopted by a vote of 125 ayes, to 69 noes, and the preamble by 116 ayes to 66 noes. Having accomplished thus, exactly what he no doubt wanted, the notoriety of a censure by the House, this contemptible traitor on the 23d, resigned his seat, and returned home to his Abolition Whig constituents, a persecuted martyr in the Abolition cause, to be by them immediately re-elected, and sent back to aid and abet his British allies in Congress to carry out their plots and schemes against the Government and people of the United States.

This same man *Giddings* was in 1840, one of the leaders of the Whig party in Ohio, and he has been since a prominent man among them. Southern Whigs were associated with him hand and glove to promote the success of "Tip and Ty." *Adams, Slade, Giddings*—all great Whig leaders then, now leagued together in treasonable attempts to dissolve the Union, and support British violations of our laws and rights. Did the Democrats do well in warning the people two years ago against these men and their party?

We should like do know whether any of the presses or little Whig leaders in the South will undertake to justify this conduct of their partisan Mr. Giddings, as some of them did that of Mr. Adams in offering his petition for a dissolution of the Union.

Fires.—Extensive fires have lately occurred in New Orleans, Cincinnati, and Columbus, Geo.—The St Charles Theatre one of the most costly structures in New Orleans, and perhaps the finest Theatre in this country, was burned down, and a number of houses adjoining it,—the fire extending as far as to the old Camp street Theatre. A large Pork house was consumed in Cincinnati with its contents of 10,000 kegs of lard, and 1,000,000 lbs. of pork. What a roasting was there!

The fire in Columbus, Geo., destroyed property to the amount, it is estimated, of near $100,000.

From the New Orleans Picayune, March 16.

TEXAS INVADED!

Fourteen thousand Mexican troops in Texas.—Three towns taken.—Sam Houston's Proclamation—Great Excitement! &c., &c.

The steamship New York, from Galveston, which port it left last Sunday morning, arrived here to-day, bringing the startling intelligence that Texas is actually invaded. The following letter from our Galveston correspondent gives us an outline of the news:

GALVESTON, March 12, 1842.

GENTLEMEN: They have come at last—the enemy is in the country! A Mexican army computed at 14,000 men, headed by Arista, has crossed the Rio Grande.—San Antonio, Goliad, and Victoria have been taken without opposition. No attempt, at latest advices, had been made on Austin. General Burleson had collected a force of 1,200 men to defend it, having first buried the Government archives. It is thought that the first battle will be fought on the Colorado. The country is in arms—some 4,000 of our people, it is estimated, are on the march for the scene of action. Houston turned out several hundred—about 100 left here to-day, and some two or three hundred more will follow in the course of a day or two. The President, who is here, is opposed to this movement on the part of the citizens of this place; he thinks that all should remain here for the protection of this, the most important point in the Republic, and a few of the more prudent portion of the community concur with him.

It would be difficult to convey to you an idea of the intense excitement and enthusiasm which pervades the community. Ever since the first intelligence arrived, three days ago, the people have been assembled almost constantly, day and night, devising ways and means for repelling the enemy. All are rejoiced that he has come—the time is propitious—all are actuated by one feeling—that of vengeance. We are determined to exterminate him or die in the attempt.

The Government are deplorably deficient in means to carry on this war—it is utterly destitute of funds—the people have begun it and will continue it if necessary, until the last farthing of their means and the last drop of their blood shall have been expended in the cause.

The burden of this war, I repeat must be borne emphatically by the people—and their means, I fear, will not prove adequate to the undertaking. Santa Anna has not sent these fellows here on any fool's errand: he has been here once, and no one knows better than he the folly of undertaking to subjugate this country with a small force; his army is headed by a shrewd and able general, and unless I am greatly mistaken in my calculations, they will be found strong enough to bother us somewhat—but they have come, and welcome to accept of our hospitality, administered in our peculiar way. They will be conquered sure—but are we to do it alone? or, may we not hope to have the assistance of our friends in the United States in this cause? Can they forget that the enemy by which we are now besieged is the same campaign—and that they have come to give us a second edition of the horrid butcheries? Oh no! they cannot forget these things.

Yours, truly, W.

A letter from another correspondent, dated Galveston, Saturday morning, says: "The people are awake. Thousands of dollars are pouring in for arms and munitions of war. The man that has two rifles gives one and carries the other. Overwhelming meetings are held nightly at the Exchange, and it generally requires two persons to record the names and donations from the multitude. If any article is given not immediately available of itself, it is sold at auction, and the proceeds applied. The steamer Lafitte, mounting five guns and fully equipped for a month's cruise, will leave this evening or in the morning, with the Coast Guards under Captain Wade, about sixty men, with two tenders, the schooner Santa Anna, and sloop Washington. Captain Wade has a commission for himself, the officers and vessels, and will proceed to Copano, and thence *according to discretion.*

General Johnson (A. Sidney) has gone to the scene of action; about one hundred men from the islands have accompanied him. A large force of about five hundred men have marched from Houston. General Burleson has concentrated by this time probably three thousand men on the Colorado.

You may say to your fellow citizens and all our friends in the United States, that it is the determination of our people that the invading army of Mexico shall lead us back to the city of Mexico, and plant our standard on the palace of the Government there. We are able to compel them, and we will do all we are able now.

—

Arista's proclamation to the people of Texas is published in the Texian papers. It is a long and crafty document, full of all sorts of fine promises. Of course it excites nothing but ridicule.

We are informed by the passengers on the New York, that news reached Galveston on Sunday morning, just before the departure of the steamship, that the force under the command of Gen. Burleson, at Austin, had already increased to 2,000, and was hourly augmenting. General Houston left Galveston on Sunday to join the army in person.

The Proclamation of President Houston to the citizens, is a spirited call to arms, and has been responded to throughout the Republic with the utmost spirit and enthusiasm.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING IN ROWAN.

After Mr. Henry had concluded his Speech on Friday last, the 25th ult., Charles Fisher, Esq., arose, and requested all those present who were friendly to the adjourned Convention to be held in this place on the 20th of May next, to remain and take part in the proceedings of a meeting which he proposed then to organize. The great body of the assembly remained, whereupon Mr. Fisher nominated George L. Smith, Esq., Chairman, and James E. Kerr, as Secretary. As soon as the meeting was organized and called to order, Mr. Fisher offered the following resolutions which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, the Democratic Convention which met in Raleigh in January last having adjourned to meet in Salisbury on the 20th May next, for the purpose of finishing the work so well begun;—and

Whereas, we not only warmly approve of this movement, but consider ourselves highly honored by the location selected;—*therefore*

Resolved, That we hail the meeting of the Democratic State Convention in the West, where the great body of our citizens live, as propitious to the cause of the people, to equal rights, and republican principles.

Resolved, That we earnestly invite our brethren from all parts of the State to be with us on the occasion; that we will tender to them a most cordial and heart felt welcome, and we will make all the preparations in our power for the accommodation of the Convention.

Resolved, That the Chairman of this meeting appoint a Committee of Ten, to act as a Committee of Arrangement.

Resolved, That the Chairman be, and he is hereby authorized on consultation with friends, to appoint Delegates to represent Rowan County in the Convention of the 20th May.

On motion of B. Craige, Esq., it was

Resolved, That all the Democratic papers in the State be requested to publish these proceedings and Resolutions.

After the foregoing Resolutions had been adopted the following was offered by Mr. Fisher, and passed by acclamation:

Resolved, That this meeting has heard with great pleasure and high gratification, the able and eloquent address just delivered by Louis D. Henry the Democratic Candidate for Governor. We hail him as a zealous, able, and gallant champion of the people's rights? We cheer him on in his course, and bid him forward to victory and triumph.

GEO. L. SMITH, Chairman.

JAMES E. KERR, Secretary.

—

Note.—The names of those appointed on the Committees, mentioned in the resolutions above, will be published hereafter.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

"O, consistency,—what a jewel thou art!"

MR. EDITOR: I wish to say a few words on "consistency,"—on Ice-houses, French Bedsteads,—Hen-coops,—and Dish rags. What a medley is here;—but, take notice it is not my composition;—it is part, and parcel of Whiggery. Who does not recollect that the Federal Orators every where, and among the rest His Excellency John M. Morehead, in the memorable campaign of 1840, brought *four* serious charges against Mr. Van Buren.

First. That there were several dollars paid for ICE to cool the water furnished to the Clerks, while writing in the Public Departments:—pronounced to be unpardonable extravagance.

Secondly. That Mr. Van Buren was so unpatriotic as to sleep on a "French Bedstead,"—a certain proof that he was under French influence—and an Aristocrat to boot.

Thirdly. That Mr. Van Buren, and the Democrats in Congress, were going to tax *chickens* as was evident from the instructions given to Deputy Marshals about poultry.

Fourthly. That Mr. Van Buren was so extravagant as to make use of dish rags that were *hemmed*, whereas, the article is much better, and evidently cheaper, *not* hemmed.

These were the serious charges brought against the Democratic President and party, by Federal Whig Orators, and none figured more largely than His Excellency John M. Morehead. None spoke longer, louder, or more vehemently on these topics than he did. This was in 1840;—how is it now?

Why, the Standard and others, have recently brought to light the important fact, that Governor Morehead, notwithstanding all he said against *Ice* in 1840, has now taken such a liking to frigidity, as actually to have built an *Ice House* at the public expense. He condemned Van Buren for suffering the poor Clerks to cool their water with a little ice,—and now he himself builds an *Ice House*, big enough to cool all the hard cider in the old North State;—he denies to the poor quill drivers, a sip of ice water, but he provides the article at public expense, to cool his own toddy, and mix mint juleps for his Whig friends when they call to see him. What consistency is this!

But again. Who does not recollect His Excellency's flourishes on the subject of the "French Bedstead!" He denounced it out, and out, and swore that a "pine bedstead" was good enough for any body. Well, this was in 1840,—but what now? Why, now this same man, Governor Morehead, every night of his life, reposes his corporosity on one of these odious French Bedsteads, purchased with the people's money. Was there ever such inconsistency!—hear, it, ye drinkers of hard cider;—ye, coopers hide your blushing heads,—for your Governor sleeps on a French Bedstead.

But this is not all. Who does not recollect how strongly his Excellency insisted upon it, that the Democrats were going to tax chickens? He proved this so fully to the satisfaction of hundreds of Whigs that many of them actually killed up all their chickens to save the tax. But now, the Editor of the Raleigh Register informs the public that Governor Morehead has actually built a *Hen coop* with the public money,—doubtless with the view of going into the chicken business on a large scale. Just think of it, ye men of hard cider,—your Governor builds a *Hen coop* with the people's money, and is going into the chicken business. Since this important information has come to light, various explanations of the Governor's intentions have been given. One suggests that the Governor's idea is not to go into the hen-speculation generally, but that his *coop* is intended for the accommodation of the *white hen*, and *black cock* that graced the hen coop—that was placed on the head of the canoe, hauled to Raleigh by the President of the Tippecanoe Club of Rowan, in the Fall of 1840. These emblems of Whiggery, it is understood were left in Raleigh, and probably the Tippecanoes of Raleigh have consigned them to the care of his Excellency, that they may increase and multiply. Another supposition is, that this hen-coop built by his Excellency with the people's money, is not for real poultry, but it is for the accommodation of Aaron Pinkston,—the man the Whigs hired to go with them on their expedition to Raleigh, for the purpose of *crowing*. Hundreds saw this counterfeit chanticleer, frisking along by the side of the canoe, jumping up, and *crowing* louder than any rooster in all creation.

No matter which of these versions be right,—it is an outrage on hard cider professions for Governor Morehead to be building hen coops with the people's money.

If the Tippecanoes do not meet and put a stop to all these doings of the Governor, we will next hear through his organ the Register, that he has been *hemming* Dish rags,—for truly he appears to have a wonderful propensity to do every thing that he attributed to Van Buren, and so vehemently condemned.

History tells us, that when Bonaparte occupied Dresden, the King of Prussia took a great fancy to wear a pair of his breeches—and would not rest until gratified. So it seems his Excellency is resolved to do whatever ridiculous was attributed to Van Buren. The hard cider men ought to check these propensities,—otherwise the consequence may be serious.

ANTI-COONERY.

Mr. D. K. McRae, of Fayetteville, who a few weeks ago went out to Mexico as a bearer of Despatches to the American Minister, has returned to this country, and passed through here on Sunday towards Washington. We learned from him indirectly, that Santa Anna, who is the Government, refuses to liberate the American citizens taken with the Texans at Santa Fe—that they, with the Texans, are treated in the most barbarous manner,—chained together and made to work on the roads and in the sewers of the city. We copy some further items from the New Orleans paper. Mr. McRae states that Santa Anna was making active preparations for the invasion of Texas, which was ordered in June.—*Wilmington Chronicle.*

Edmund D. Martin, who murdered young *Moy* about a year ago in Anson County, has escaped from prison. It will be recollected that he was found guilty of murder, and appealed to the Supreme Court, which tribunal confirmed the judgement below, and he would therefore, at the term of Richmond Superior Court this week, have been condemned to the gallows; but a few nights since, some of his friends made the guard drunk, broke open the Jail, and set him at liberty. He fled immediately.—*Mecklenburg Jeffersonian of 29th ult.*

Candidates for Sheriff.

☞ Col. R. W. Long is a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff of Rowan County.

☞ Hezekiah Turner, Esq., is a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Rowan County.

☞ We are requested to announce Mr. B. B. Roberts, as a Candidate for Sheriff of *Davidson County* at the next election.

Valuable Land for Sale.

I WILL expose at public sale on a credit of one and two years, the following tracts of Land belonging to the Estate of Nathan Chaffin, dec'd.:

At *Mocksville*, on the Tuesday of *Davie* Superior Court, a Tract containing between 2 and 300 acres, adjoining Oake's Ferry tract; also a tract adjoining Stephen Beacham and others, containing between 1 200 acres; also a small tract adjoining Mrs. Beaver and others, and three unimproved lots in the Town of Mocksville, two adjoining the public square.

Also, on the Tuesday of *Davidson* Superior Court at *Lexington*, a tract of land adjoining Wm. Harris and others.

Also, at *Huntsville* in *Surry* County, on Saturday, the 30th of April, several lots in said Town, and about 170 acres adjoining the Town.

☞ Bond and approved Security will be required.

A. G CARTER,
Attorney for the Heirs at Law.

March 25th, 1842. 4t

Blanks For Sale Here.

IMPROTANT WORK!

NOW IN THE COURSE OF PUBLICATION.

A DICTIONARY OF

Arts, Manufactures and Mines,

CONTAINING A CLEAR EXPOSITION OF THEIR PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICES.

By ANDREW URE, *M. D., F. R. S. M. G. S. M. A. S. Lond., Mem. Acad. N. S. Philad., S. Ph. Soc. N. Germ. Hanov., Multi, &c. &c. &c.*

ILLUSTRATED WITH ONE THOUSAND TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY-ONE ENGRAVINGS.

THIS is unquestionably the most popular work of the kind ever published, and a book most admirably adapted to the wants of all classes of the community. The following are the important objects which the learned author endeavors to accomplish:

1st. To instruct the Manufacturer, Metallurgist and Tradesman in the principle of their respective processes, so as to render them, in reality, the masters of their business; and, to emancipate them from a state of bondage to such as are too commonly governed by blind prejudice and a vicious routine.

2ndly. To afford Merchants, Brokers, Drysalters, Druggists, and officers of the Revenue, characteristic descriptions of the commodities which pass through their hands.

3rdly. By exhibiting some of the finest developments of Chemistry and Physics, to lay open an excellent practical school to Students of these kindred sciences.

4thly. To teach Capitalists, who may be desirous of placing their funds in some productive branch of industry, to select, judiciously, among plausible claimants.

5thly. To enable gentlemen of the Law to become well acquainted with the nature of those patent schemes, which are so apt to give rise to litigation.

6thly. To present to legislators such a clear exposition of the staple manufactures, as may dissuade them from enacting laws which obstruct industry, or cherish one branch of it to the injury of many others.

And lastly, to give the general reader, intent chiefly on Intellectual Cultivation, views of many of the noblest achievments of Science, in effecting those grand transformations of matter to which Great Britain and the United States owe their permanent wealth, rank and power among the nations of the earth.

The latest statistics of every important object of Manufacture are given from the best, and usually from official authority at the end of each article.

The work will be printed from the 2d London Edition, which sells for $12 a copy. It will be put on good paper, in new brevier type, and will make about 1400 8vo. pages. It will be issued in twenty-one semi-monthly numbers, in covers, at 25 cents each, payable on delivery.

☞ To any person sending us five dollars at one time in advance, we will forward the numbers by mail, post paid, as soon as they come from the press.

To suitable agents this affords a rare opportunity, as we can put the work to them on terms extremely favorable. In every manufacturing town, and every village throughout the United States and Canada subscribers may be obtained with the greatest facility. Address, post paid, La Roy Sunderland, 126 Fulton street, New York.

*** To every editor who gives this advertisement entire 12 insertions, we will forward, to order, one copy of the whole work, provided the paper containing this notice be sent to the New York Watchman, N. York.

March 11, 1842.

BANKRUPT LAW.

UNITED STATES—NORTH CAROLINA DISTRICT.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE, That on the first day of February next, I shall hold a Court at my house in Fayetteville, for the purpose of receiving petitions under "An act to establish a uniform system of Bankruptcy throughout the United States," and that the said Court will be kept open every day in succession (Sundays excepted) until notice shall be given to the contrary.

In the case of voluntary bankrupts, the Act provides that all persons whatsoever, residing in the State, &c., owing debts, which shall not have been created in consequence of a defalcation as a public officer, or as executor, administrator, guardian or trustee, or while acting in any other fiduciary capacity, who shall, by petition, setting forth to the best of their knowledge and belief, a list of their creditors, their respective places of residence, and the amount due to each, together with an accurate inventory of his or their property, rights and credits, of every name, kind, and description, and the location and situation of each and every parcel and portion thereof, verified on oath, (or affirmation) apply to the proper Court, for the benefit of the Act, and therein declare themselves to be unable to meet their debts and engagements, shall be deemed bankrupts within the purview of the Act, and may be so declared accordingly by a decree of the Court.

It is my opinion, that all persons coming within the purview of the Act, though they may be entirely destitute of property, are entitled to its benefits.

I perceive in the publications of several of the District Judges, a diversity of opinion, as I anticipated, on the construction of the act, even in the incipient stage of proceeding under it; and I am aware that other and more important difficulties will occur in the sequel. But I am now engaged in a correspondence with several District Judges, with the view of reconciling, as far as we can, the discrepancies of the Act, and of *coming*, at least, at something like a uniformity of practice. I shall, however, hold myself in readiness to put the Act in operation, according to its spirit and the best of my ability, whether it be amended or not.

The necessary rules and forms, together with a tariff of fees, shall be given in due time.

According to my construction of the Act, the petition may be verified before any Judge or Justice of the Peace of this State; but I think the petitioner is required to appear in Court, at the hearing, either in person or by attorney, to declare himself to be unable to meet his debts and engagements.

The petitioner must comprise in his petition all the items required; and it will be found safest to adopt the very letter of the Act. He must name the county in which he resides.

The petitions, when received, will be referred, for hearing, to their respective *Stated* Courts, in the Spring.

For instance, all within the District of Albemarle, will be heard at Edenton; all within the District of Pamlico, will be heard at Newbern; and all within the District of Cape Fear, at Wilmington. And publications will be ordered as directed by the Act.

The District of Albermarle comprises the two *State* Districts of Edenton and Halifax; the District of Pamlico comprises the Districts of Newbern and Hillsborough, together with all that part of the District of Wilmington which lies to the Northward and Eastward of New River; and the District of Cape Fear comprises the remainder part of the State.

All Communications on the subject of Bankruptcy, addressed to me by mail, if not post paid, will remain in the office.

H. POTTER, *Judge U. States for District of North Carolina.*

Fayetteville, January 17, 1842.

TO THE TANNERS OF THE UNITED STATES.

THE Undersigned have taken out a PATENT for an improvement made by themselves in the important art of

Finishing Leather.

This improvement consists in a new mixture, of their invention, which is applied to the leather, and which saves the expense of tallow and the labor of whitening. They do not offer it to the public without having themselves effectually tested it, nor on their own recommendation alone, but ask attention to the certificates given below by highly respectable and experienced Tanners who have examined the invention, and being satisfied of its usefulness, have purchased rights:—and also to the certificates of the Boot and Shoe-makers who bear testimony to the quality and finish of the leather.

WM. A. RONALD,
HENRY C. MILLER.

☞ Letters to the subscribers should be addressed, *China Grove*, Rowan County, N. C.

March 4, 1842. 6t

CERTIFICATES:

At the request of Messrs. Ronald & Miller, and for our own satisfaction, we have particularly examined their improved plan of finishing leather, and pronounce it altogether beyond our expectation for value; and we cheerfully recommend it to the Tanners of the Country as a great saving of labor and expense, and as giving a fine gloss and high finish to the leather. Being satisfied of this, we have purchased for ourselves the right to use their patent.

JOHN CLARK,
Tanner, Salisbury.
JOHN SLOOP, Jr.,
LEVI COWAN,
WM. S. COWAN,
Tanners, Rowan County.

We have manufactured a considerable quantity of leather finished on the improved plan, lately invented by Messrs. Ronald & Miller, and we consider it of the best quality, both for beauty of finish, and lasting property.

JAS. D. GLOVER,
WM. LAMBETH,
JOHN THOMPSON,
Boot and Shoe-makers, Salisbury.

SILAS HUIE,

TAILOR,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Salisbury and surrounding country, that he has commenced taking in work in his line of business at his dwelling, where he will make up work, after it is cut out, at the following prices:—Jeans coats, and all kinds of thin coats, $1 50; Cloth coats, $3 50; Pants, 75; Vests, 75;—Overcoats, $2 00.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for work at the market price.

Salisbury, N. C., January 21, 1842. y

THE FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE PHILADELPHIA

SATURDAY COURIER.

WITH THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE WORLD!!

The publishers of this old established and universally popular Family Journal, would deem it supererogatory to say a word in commendation of its past or present excellence and usefulness. Its unrivalled and increasing circulation, (over 35,000,) is its best recommendation. For the future, however, a determination to be FIRST in the van of the American Newspaper Weekly Press, will call for increased expenditures and renewed attractions for the coming year, 1842, not the least of which will be an improvement in the quality of the paper, and addition of popular contributors, embracing, we fully believe, the best list to any similar Journal in the world.

The Courier is independent in its character, fearlessly pursuing a straight forward course, and supporting the best interests of the public. It is strictly neutral in politics and religion. It will maintain a high tone of morals, and not an article will appear in its pages which should not find a place at every fireside. It has more than double the number of constant readers, to that of any other paper published in the country, embracing the best families of our Republic.

AMERICAN TALES.

Every one should be proud to patronise the Philadelphia Saturday Courier, as by its unbroken series of original *American Tales*, by such native writers as Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, Mrs. St. Leon Loud, "The Lady of Maryland," Professor Ingrahame, T. S. Arthur, Esq., Miss Sedgwick, Miss Leslie, and many others, it has justly earned the title of the *American Family Newspaper.*

Foreign Literature and News.

Determined to spare no expense in making the Saturday Courier a perfect model of a Universal Family Newspaper, of equal interest to all classes and persons of every nation, we have made arrangements to receive all the Magazines and papers of interest, published in England and on the Continent, the news and gems of which are immediately transferred to its columns, thus giving to emigrants, as well as others a correct and connected account of whatever occurs of interest, either at home or abroad.

THE MARKETS.

Particular care is taken to procure the earliest advices in reference to the prices of all kinds of Grain, Provision, Produce, &c., the state of Stocks, Banks, Money and Lands, and our extensive arrangements will hereafter render our *Prices Current* of inestimable interest to the traveller, the farmer, and all business classes whatsoever.

The general character of the Courier is well known. Its columns contain a great variety of

TALES, NARRATIVES, ESSAYS, AND BIOGRAPHIES,

and articles in Literature, Science, the Arts, Mechanics, Agriculture, Education, Music, News, Health, Amusement, and in fact, in every department usually discussed in a Universal Family Newspaper, from such writers as

Mrs. C. Lee Hentz,	Mrs. S. C. Hall,
Charles Dickens, (Boz.)	Professor Dunglison,
Professor Ingrahame,	M. M'Michael,
T. S. Arthur,	Miss Ellen S. Rand,
J. Sheridan Knowles,	George P. Morris,
Mrs. M. St. Leon Loud,	Mrs. Gore,
Douglass Jerrold,	Joseph R. Chandler,
Miss Sedgwick,	Miss Leslie,
Wm. E. Burton,	Professor J. Frost,
Lieut. G. W. Patten,	Lydia H. Sigourney,
Thos. Campbell,	Hon. Robert T. Conrad,
Miss Mitford,	Robert Morris,
Professor Wines,	Mrs. C. H. W. Esling,
E. L. Bulwer,	A. Green, Jr.,
Joseph C. Neal,	John Neal,
Thos. G. Spear,	Countess of Blessington,
Capt. Marryatt, R. N.	Lucy Seymour.
R. Penn Smith,	

TO AGENTS—TERMS.

The terms of the Courier are $2 per annum, payable in advance, but when any one will officiate to procure ten new subscribers, and send us $15, *per money and postage free*, we will receipt for one for each. Seven copies for $10, three copies for $5, or one copy three years for $5.

CLUBBING.

Two copies of the Saturday Courier, and Godey's Lady's Book, one year, will be sent for $5.

Five copies of the Saturday Courier, and Godey's Lady's Book, one year, will be sent for $10.

Address, M'MAKIN & HOLDEN,
Philadelphia.

Those with whom we exchange, will add to their many obligations by copying the above, or referring to it in their columns.

GARDEN SEEDS.

A large variety of Garden Seeds for sale at the Salisbury Drug-Store, by C. B. WHEELER.

February 18, 1842. y

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber has opened a Public House, in Mocksville, Davie County, where he is prepared to accommodate Boarders and Travellers in a style which he hopes will prove satisfactory to all who may favor him with their custom.

His Stables will be abundantly furnished with every thing necessary in the line of Provender;—his Bar well supplied with a variety of liquors.

His charges will be moderate. All riotous and disorderly conduct will be strictly prohibited. Call and try me. E. R. BIRCKHEAD.

March 11, 1842. y

PROPOSALS

For publishing in the City of Richmond, a new Weekly Paper, to be entitled

THE VIRGINIA DEMOCRAT,

IT will be printed on good paper, weekly, until after the next election, at the uncommonly low price of Twenty Five cents to a single subscriber, *nine* copies for Two Dollars, TWENTY-THREE copies for Five Dollars, FIFTY copies for Ten Dollars, payable invariably in advance.

It will wage an uncompromising war with all the ruinous schemes now advocated and supported by the Federal party; and nothing shall be left undone, which the most zealous exertions can accomplish, to effect the entire overthrow of the Federal faction at the ensuing election. The articles will be brief, pithy and pungent, but yet courteous and respectful; Federalism in all its cameleon forms and Protean shapes, will be handled without gloves.

We respectfully ask that a generous patronage may be bestowed upon our efforts to promote the success of the cause in which we are engaged. Orders addressed to THEOPHILUS FISK, will receive prompt attention.

March 18, 1842.

LATH,

Grand-Sired by the

AMERICAN ECLIPSE,

The Champion of America,—

Winner of the great match race,
The North against the South,

$20,000 Aside.

THE thorough-bred horse *LATH*, bred by Col. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, will make his *fourth* and *last* Season, which is now commenced and will end the 1st July, at the following places, viz: at Jacob Coleman's, Cabarrus county, every Monday and Tuesday; at Salisbury, Wednesday and Thursday; and at Lexington, Davidson county, Friday and Saturday. He will be regularly at his stands, public days and high water excepted. He will be let to mares at the following reduced prices:—$12 the season, to be discharged by ten if paid before the season expires, and $15 to insure, payable as soon as the mare is ascertained to be in foal, or the property changes owners, and fifty cents to the groom. ☞ Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but, in no instance, will I be responsible for any that may occur. R. W. LONG.

Salisbury, N. C., March 18, 1842. 3t.

PEDIGREE:

I certify that *LATH* was bred by me, and that he was foaled in the Spring of 1833. He was got by Godolphin, his dam Pocahontas, by Sir Archy; his g. dam Young Lottery, also by Sir Archy, out of Col. Singleton's celebrated Lottery, by the imported Bedford out of the imported mare Anvilina; Godolphin was got by Eclipse, his dam Sylph, by Hephestion out of Lottery by imported Bedford, &c. Hephestion was got by the imported Buzzard out of the dam of Sir Archy.

DESCRIPTION, PERFORMANCE, &C.

LATH is a fine bay, without white, 15 hands, 3 inches high, with good bone, and capital action. At 3 years old, he won the produce stake at Columbia, 2 mile heats, beating Mr. Taylor's Filly Daisy, and Capt. Spann's Colt, Convention, nine others paying forfeit.—Two weeks afterwards he won the Jockey Club Purse, 3 mile heats, at Augusta, beating Kite, and distancing Black Bird. At Charleston he was beaten by Cloudhopper for the Jockey Club Purse, 3 mile heats; being very much amiss he was withdrawn after the first heat. At 4 years old, he won the Jockey Club Purse, 4 mile heats, at Camden, beating Sir Kenneth and Dorabella at 3 heats; losing the first in consequence of bolting when several lengths in advance of the field, just before he reached the judges' stand; and getting entangled amongst the carriages, he sustained an injury which occasioned his withdrawal from the Turf.

LATH was a race horse of the first class, which he evinced in his trials with Bay Maria, Charlotte Russe, and Kitty Fisher, and in point of blood he is inferior to none, whether imported or native. His constitution is robust, having never been sick, and his temper good. His color, form, and action, speak for themselves. In a word, *Lath* unites in himself as many claims to public patronage, as any young Stallion that I know.

W. HAMPTON.

Willwood Jan. 22, 1839.

From the above Certificate of Col. Hampton, who bred and had LATH trained for the Turf, it will be seen that he considered him a Race horse of the first class,—not only from the races he has mentioned as having run publicly, but from private trials he has made with horses which are now on the Turf, and running with considerable success. It will also be observed by his certificate, that he considered Lath of the purest blood,—not to be surpassed by any horse, imported or native.

I consider it entirely unnecessary to attempt to eulogise *LATH*, either for his performances on the Turf or as to his blood, since, in every respect, he is so well attested. But will remark that Lath has not only descended from pure blood, but has come from stock both Sire, Grandsire, Dam, and Grand dam, that are of the running blood. For instance, his sire Godolphin made his four miles in 7 minutes and 50 seconds, his Grandsire, the American Eclipse, so well known at the North and South, made his time in the great match race, the North against the South, $20,000 aside, in 7 minutes and 37 seconds, which Eclipse won with considerable eclat. This race gained him the memorable name of the Champion of the North. His dam sired by the renowned Sir Archy whose reputation as a racer, &c, stands unquestioned both in England and America. The grand-dam of *LATH*, Old Lottery, bred by the great Southern Amateur of horses, Col. R. Singleton, of South Carolina, which has produced more fine race horses than any other mare in the Union. Thus it will be seen that there is united in LATH two of the best studs of the South, Hampton's and Singleton's crossed with Gen. Coles of the North.

The public is now presented with such an opportunity of improving the blood of that noble and useful animal, the horse, as rarely occurs in this section of country. R. W. L.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

THERE is a large quantity of Plank, Scantling, and other building materials on hand for Sale at the Mills of Charles Fisher, on South Yadkin River,—formerly Pearson's Mills.

—ALSO—

A quantity of choice curled Maple Plank, suitable for making house-furniture of various kinds.

Any quantity of sawed Shingles can be furnished at a very short notice. These Shingles are always made out of heart pine, or yellow poplar,—of a regular size, and require no jointing, but can be nailed on the roof just as they fall from the saw—Price $3 per 1,000 at the Mill. WILLIAMSON HARRIS, Agt.

December 31, 1841. tf.

☞—MILL IRONS.—☜

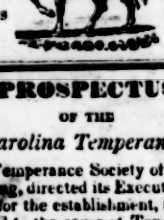
THERE may be had at C. Fisher's Foundry, on South Yadkin River, Mill Irons of almost all descriptions used in this country,

—SUCH AS—

Saw Mill Irons, Gudgeons all sorts, Wheels of all sizes, &c.—When not on hand, they may be made to order at a short notice.

WILLIAMSON HARRIS, Agent.

December 31, 1841. tf.

HORSE-  BILLS

NEATLY PRINTED

AT THIS OFFICE.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

North Carolina Temperance Union.

THE State Temperance Society of N. C. at its annual meeting, directed its Executive Committee to take measures for the establishment, at this place, of a Journal, devoted to the cause of Temperance.

In obedience to their wishes, and impressed with the importance of such a publication, the Committee have determined, if sufficient encouragement can be obtained, to issue the first number of such a publication, to be called the NORTH CAROLINA TEMPERANCE UNION, on the first of January next.

The leading object of the Union will be, the dissemination of Temperance principles. We shall endeavor to present in its pages, a full record of the progress of the Temperance cause in our own and in foreign lands—of its effect upon individuals and communities—and original articles in defence of its principles, and in reply to the various objections urged against it.

While, however, the promotion of Temperance will be the first and leading object of our Journal, it is our intention, that its pages shall be enlivened by a general summary of the most important events of the day, and by particular attention to the interest of Agriculture.

In carrying out this object, the Committee look with confidence to the friends of Temperance, particularly in North Carolina, for aid and support. A new impulse has been given to the cause in this State. Were this the proper occasion, we could tell a tale of what has been passing under our own eyes, which would send a thrill of joy through every benevolent heart. The reformation of the inebriate has commenced, and is still going on with a power and success, which the most sanguine never dared to anticipate. Give us but the means of communication, and we trust that an influence will go forth from the Capitol of the old North State, to its remotest boundary, that will tell upon its happiness and prosperity through all future generations.

Permit us, then, most earnestly to appeal to every friend of Temperance, Morality, and good order, to aid us *promptly*. As the object is to commence with the new year, *delay* on the part of its friends may be fatal. Let every individual then, who feels an interest in our success, and every Temperance Society, become responsible, *at once* for the number of copies, which they suppose can be circulated in their vicinity, and forward their names immediately, for 10, 20, or 50 copies, as they may think the demand of their neighborhood may justify. In this way only, can we hope for success in our effort.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the N. C. Temperance Society, the following resolution was adopted: Whereas arrangements have been made to commence the publication of a Temperance Journal in the City of Raleigh, on the first week of January next, provided ONE THOUSAND Subscribers can be obtained.

Resolved, That it be most earnestly recommended to each of the Officers of the State Temperance Society, and to the members of the late State Convention, and to any who are friendly to the cause, immediately after the receipt of this resolution, to become responsible for from 10 to 50 Subscribers, so that the publication may commence at the time contemplated.

By order of the Executive Committee of the North Carolina State Temperance Society.

TERMS:

The North Carolina Temperance Union will be published weekly on a medium sheet, (say 26 by 18 inches,) at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, payable IN ADVANCE. Letters containing Subscribers names and remittances, must be directed, postpaid or free, to the Treasurer of the Society, JAMES BROWN, Raleigh, North Carolina.

All the newspapers in the State are respectfully requested to give this Prospectus one or two insertions.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

Western Carolina Temperance Advocate,

A monthly paper devoted to the Temperance Reform, Published at Asheville, N. C., and edited

BY D. R. M'ANALLY.

A TEMPERANCE CONVENTION that was held at this place early in September, resolved on publishing a paper of the above title and character, and appointed Dr. John Dickson and D. R. M'Anally to conduct it. From the many pressing engagements, Dr. Dickson already has, he deems it impracticable for him to be recognised as one of the editors, though he will cheerfully use all his influence otherwise, to promote its interest; the subscriber therefore, proceeds to issue this Prospectus in his own name, with a hope that he will be aided in the undertaking, by all the friends of the Temperance cause throughout the country, and that the paper may soon have an extensive circulation.

Friends of the Temperance Cause! to you we make a most earnest appeal—while thousands upon thousands of dollars are annually expended at theatres, at circuses, at the race track, at groceries, while no pains are spared, the luxury of retirement and ease foregone, and no labor deemed too severe to advance the interests of political aspirants, can you not do something in a cause that must be dear to every true patriot, philanthropist, and christian? Recollect there are but few very few, such papers in all the Southern country.—The Western part of North Carolina, the Western part of Virginia, and the Eastern part of Tennessee particularly, need a periodical of this kind, and it is for you now to say whether they shall have it.

The very low price at which it was fixed by the Convention, will make it necessary, that a very large subscription be had, before the publication of it can be justified.

TERMS.

The Western Carolina Temperance Advocate will be published on a medium sheet, in quarto form, each number making eight pages, and will be furnished at the very low price of *Fifty Cents* a copy. Where single copies are taken, the payment must be made invariably upon the reception of the first number.

☞ Postmasters, editors or publishers of papers, and all Ministers of the Gospel, are authorised agents.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

Congressional Globe and Appendix.

THESE works have now been published by us for ten consecutive sessions of Congress. Commencing with the session of 1833-3. They have had such wide circulation, and have been so universally approved and sought after by the public, that we deem it necessary only in this Prospectus to say that they will be continued at the next session of Congress, and to state, succinctly, their contents, the form in which they will be printed, and the prices for them.

The Congressional Globe is made up of the daily proceedings of the two Houses of Congress. The speeches of the members are abridged, or condensed, to bring them into a reasonable, or readable length. All the resolutions offered, or motions made, are given at length, in the mover's own words; and the yeas and nays on all the important questions. It is printed with small type—brevier and nonpareil—on a double royal sheet, in quarto form, each number containing 16 royal quarto pages. It is printed as fast as the business done in Congress furnishes matter enough for a number—usually one number, but sometimes two numbers, a week. We have invariably printed more numbers than there were weeks in a session. The approaching session of Congress, it is expected, will continue 7 months, if so, subscribers may expect between 30 and 40 numbers, which, together, will make between 500 and 600 royal quarto pages.

The Appendix is made up of the PRESIDENT'S annual message, the reports of the principal officers of the Government that accompany it, and all the long speeches of members of Congress, written out or revised by themselves. It is printed in the same form as the Congressional Globe, and usually makes about the same number of pages. Heretofore, on account of the *set* speeches being so numerous and so long, we have not completed the Appendix until one or two months after the close of the session; but, in future, we intend to print the speeches as fast as they shall be prepared, and of course shall complete the work within a few days after the sejournment.

Each of these works is complete in itself; but it is necessary for every subscriber who desires a full knowledge of the proceedings of Congress, to have both; because, then, if there should be any ambiguity in the synopsis of the speech, or any denial of its correctness, as published in the Congressional Globe, the reader may return to the Appendix to see the speech at length, corrected by the member himself.

Now, there is no source but the Congressional Globe and Appendix, from which a person can obtain a full history of the proceedings of Congress. GALES and SEATON'S Register of Debates, which contained a history, has been suspended for three or four years. It cost about five times as much for a session as the Congressional Globe and Appendix, and did not contain an equal amount of matter, a great portion of the current proceedings being omitted. We are enabled to print the Congressional Globe and Appendix at the low rate now proposed, by having a large quantity of type, and keeping the Congressional matter that we set up for the daily and semi-weekly Globes, standing for the Congressional Globe and Appendix. If we had to set up the matter purposely for these works, we could not afford to print them for double the price now charged.

Complete Indexes to both the Congressional Globe and the Appendix are printed at the close of each session, and sent to all subscribers for them.

We have on hand 3,000 or 4,000 surplus copies of the Congressional Globe and Appendix for the Extra Session, which make together near one thousand royal quarto pages. They give the fullest history of Congress that has ever been published. We now sell them for $1 each; that is, $1 for the Congressional Globe, and $1 for the Appendix. We propose to let subscribers for the Congressional Globe and Appendix for the next session, have them for 50 cent each. They will be necessary to understand fully the proceedings of the next session. The important matters discussed at the last, will be brought up at the next session, in consequence of the universal dissatisfaction evinced in the late elections with the vast and novel system of policy which the powers have introduced, and which was forced through Congress without consulting public opinion, or even allowing the full discussion usual in regard to subjects of ordinary interest. The reports of the Congressional Globe and Appendix are not in the least degree affected by the party bias of the Editor. They are given precisely as written out by the Reporters and the members themselves. And the whole are subject to the revision and correction of the speakers, as they pass in review in our daily sheet, in case any misunderstanding or misrepresentation of their remarks should occur.

We make a daily analysis of the doings in Congress, and give our opinions in it freely, but this is published only in the Daily, Semi-weekly, and Weekly Globes. The Daily Globe is $10, the Semi-weekly Globe $5 per annum, *in advance*. The Weekly Globe is printed in the same form as the Congressional Globe and Appendix, and a complete index made to it at the end of each year.

TERMS.

For the Congressional Globe and Appendix for the last Extra Session, $1.

For the Congressional Globe for the next session, $1 per copy.

For the Appendix for the next session, $1 per copy.

Six copies of either of the above works will be sent for $5; twelve copies for $10, and so on in proportion for a greater number.

Payments may be transmitted by mail, *postage paid*, at our risk. By a rule of the Post Office Department, postmasters are permitted to frank letters containing money for subscriptions.

The notes of any bank, current where a subscriber resides, will be received by us at par.

To insure all the numbers, the subscriptions should be in Washington by the 15th December next, at farthest, though it is probable that we shall print enough surplus copies to fill every subscription that may be paid before the 1st day of January next.

No attention will be paid to any order unless the money accompanies it. BLAIR & RIVES.

Washington City, October 25, 1841

THE MARKETS.

AT SALISBURY, APRIL 1, 1842.

Bacon,	9 a 10	Iron,	4½ a 7
Beef,	3½ a 4½	Lard,	8 a 10
Brandy, (peach)	30 a 35	Molasses,	50 a 62
Do, (apple)	25 a	Nails,	8 a 9
Butter,	10 a 12½	Oats,	15 a 18
Beeswax,	18 a 20	Pork,	4 a 4½
Bagging,	18 a 25	Rice, (quart)	12½
Bale Rope,	10 a 12½	Sugar, (brown)	10 a 12½
Cotton, (clean)	8 a	Do (loaf,)	18 a 20
Corn,	20 a 25	Salt, (bu.)	1 25 a $1 50
Coffee,	14 a 18	Do (sack)	3 75 a $4 00
Flour,	4 50 a $5 00	Steel, (blister)	10 a
Feathers,	35 a 37½	Do (cast	25 a 30
Flaxseed,	75 a 80	Tallow,	12½
Do Oil,	80 a $1	Whiskey,	25 a

AT CHERAW, S. C., MARCH 22, 1842.

Beef, (scarce)	3	Flour,	6 00 a $6½
Bacon,	8 a 9	Feathers,	40 a 45
Butter,	12½ a 15	Lard, (scarce)	7 a 8
Beeswax,	22 a 25	Molasses,	40 a 50
Bagging,	20 a 25	Oats,	37 a 40
Bale Rope,	10 a 12½	Rice, (100 lbs)	4 a $5
Coffee,	12½ a 15	Sugar,	10 a 12
Cotton,	7 a 8	Salt, (sack)	2 75
Corn, (scarce)	a 50	Do (bushel)	87½ a $1

AT CAMDEN, S. C., MARCH 23, 1842.

Beef,	4 a 5	Cotton,	5 a 8½
Bacon,	7½ a 10	Corn,	50
Butter,	15 a 18	Flour,	7 00
Beeswax,	18 a 25	Feathers,	37 a 40
Bagging,	26	Lard,	10 a 12
Bale Rope,	12½	Molasses,	33 a 50
Coffee,	15 a 16	Oats,	45 a 50